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C. D. HINMAN, - - - - - Editor

R. D. THOMPSON, Business Manager,

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LOCAL NOTICES.

Grease out.

The best light in the world, non-explosive, no smoke, no smell, no grease. Call and see it, or send for circular. Also, patent stock, dairy and family scales. Store and Counting House, 4th Diamond, for sale by Weaver & Dilks, No. 4 Diamond, Pittsburgh.

D. S. Duke, M. D.,

No. 178 Robinson street, Allegheny.

Grand Holiday Tournament

At Casino Skating Park, 2nd Ninth ward.

Ladies' Session Underwear

At Dilks & Dilks.

Education of Boys.

Those good boys who want the name of Prof. S. T. Taylor, Jr., on their list of our citizens have already done. He takes them into his family.

Schuchle's Bass Lozalue.

Your grocer has it, ... seller

House Stand on Central Park

Dirt for sale cheap.

Lace Curtains

Those 37 cents per yard, at Dilks & Dilks's.

Pianos to Selling

Fine Rosewood Pianos, Melodeons, &c., at half price, at Mellor's Agency, 77 Fifth avenue.

Mayer's Superior Spices Excelsior,

Ballwin, at grocers' stores.

Notice to Stock.

Master Mechanic, Canton Park,

Building Blocks,

Destructive Games, Dilks & Dilks.

Raymond Sewing Machine

For home, New Brighton cemetery, Pa., for sale by Mellor's Agency, 77 Fifth avenue, Agent.

Grand Conference Circular for Gift Sale

At Dilks & Dilks's.

Schuchle's Ice Grinding

The Cause of ... seller

Rock and Manufacturing

Anthracite Coal for sale by Dilks & Dilks.

Gift Sale Circular Ready Shortly

At Dilks & Dilks's.

Grinding Tools

Supplies of G. H. Ellis, 56 First avenue, ... 2

Dresses

In Dress Lot Sale

Of rich fashionable dress goods at prices to suit everybody, at Dilks & Dilks's.

Funeral Notice

The friends and acquaintances of Mr. Jacob Fox, Jr., are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his father, No. 10 Wylie street, this afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Glasses

Supplies of G. H. Ellis, 56 First avenue, ... 2

Dress Goods

At Dilks & Dilks's.

Stocking Sentiment.

Queen & Co. have just received their fall importation of hosiery, and have now the largest and most complete assortment of ladies', gents' and children's hosiery ever shown in this city. Their stock is the cheapest as a result, for they believe in the efficiency of one "low Prices," and in the economy of buying where you can get the most for your money. Their stock is the largest in the country and their prices the lowest. Call and examine their goods and prices. Queen & Co., No. 84 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street.

Rubber Coffee Compound.

Pure, tasted and unbroken, at Dilks & Dilks's.

Christmas is Here,

Come with us. Bring the boys and girls and get into the spirit of the Christian world and welcome the coming of the Prince of Peace. Everybody should be interested in the celebration of the birthday and the diffusion of truth and love and the blessings of health will dwell and reside with new found happiness for the accomplishment of Christmas comes with a full supply of Christmas goods, and we have many lines of attractive and novel toys and holiday ornaments to be opened on Christmas morning. Everybody should call and see the display of goods at the Fifth avenue Toy Store, No. 77 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street, and we will guarantee to please you. Remember the place, 77 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street.

Ebenezer Lodge, No. 266,

I. O. O. F., will meet at their hall, Temperanceville, on Friday evening, December 25, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, Jacob Fox, Jr. By order of the N. G.

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Dress Goods

At Dilks & Dilks's.

Fine Rye Whisky

In store and for sale by the gallon or bottle at 84 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street. Having a large trade, we are enabled to keep a fine article always in store. We invite persons in want of a good article to call and examine our stock. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Goods packed for safe carriage. Address, JOHN H. WOODS, 84 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street.

Wool Shawls

Of every make at Dilks & Dilks's.

Schuchle's Pure Spices,

Sold by all grocers.

Four Seasons Cure

Every few months to suit from Central Park.

Luncheon Silks,

At Dilks & Dilks's.

Do You Want a Bookkeeper?

If so, address A. B. C., Commercial Office. An Expert Bookkeeper, Thoroughly Versed in Business, who has had charge of the books of a large manufacturing establishment in this city for the past seven years, and is now employed, but desires a change, is open to an engagement. Best of reference given. Address as above.

Rare Chance.

Having determined to close out my entire stock of Millinery Goods, I will sell the same at cost for cash. Mrs. M. A. Hamilton, 84 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street.

Black and Coloring Goods,

At Dilks & Dilks's.

Schuchle's Rose Coffee,

Beauty at grocers, ... seller

Barrel Sauerkraut and Canned

Tomatoes, Wilder Station (upon Sumner's, Ohio, R. R. Branch).

Rose's Conservatory and Central

Park for sale and exchange.

Enchanted Piano Covers,

Rose, at 84 Fifth and Penn Covers, Rose.

Gilmore's Famous Dance Factory,

No. 77 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street, where you can learn the latest and most fashionable dances. Private lessons given at all hours. Ladies and gentlemen can enter at any time. Class lessons every Monday and Thursday evenings. Gilmore's Dance Factory, No. 77 Fifth avenue, next door to the corner of Wood street.

Bookkeeping and Penmanship

Promptly attended to by D. B. Hoge, No. 57 Fifth avenue.

Commission of

Church Goods,
Chandeliers,
Lamps,
Bronzes,
Table and Vestibule Oil Cloths,
Stair Oil Cloths,
Rubber and Woollen Stair Carpets,
Oil Cloths, Floor and Table Oil Cloths,
Window Shades, Fixtures and Trimmings,
Curtain Materials,
Cornices, Poles and Trimmings,
Mirrors, Pictures and Engravings,
Looking Glass Plates,
Etc., Etc.,
Etc., Etc.,
Etc., Etc.

The Daily Commercial.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1868.

There will be no paper issued from the Commercial office to-morrow.

There can be no improvement on the stereotyped form of expression—there never will be—so long as it expresses the genuine sentiments of the heart. A Merry Christmas to You! It is the season when every one does his best to enjoy himself. We will only just say that, though the cord be fitting without, there can be cheerfulness and warmth within; and the best way to make sure of it is to do some act of goodness some deed of genuine humanity early in the day. It has been tried many times—not as many times, however, as it should have been—and never known to fail.

A SEA OF ROMANCE.

A writer in the *Round Table* discusses the question: Was Marshal Ney an American or a Frenchman? His biography, as written by his family, represents him to have been born at Saint Louis, a small town on the Rhine. Another story says his proper name was Michael Bonnaire, and that he served as a Captain in General Wayne's army in his Indian war. Having committed himself once or two on occasion by Mad Anthony, he challenged him, was dismissed by Washington, went to farming near Elkton, Md., traded in tobacco, experienced domestic betrayal, and went to France. Mr. Pinckney, our then Minister to France, recognized him shortly afterward under his new name. Bonnaire's wife married and settled near Brunswick, Ga., whither Count Ney, who was *Charge d'Affaire* for the French Government at Rio de Janeiro, and well known to many American officers, went immediately after his arrival in New York, remaining with the Brunswick family a number of weeks. This is a very romantic story, but it seems to us superfluous labor to borrow martial honor from France when we have equally as brave men as either Ney, Bonnaire or Wayne fighting the red-skins. But there will always be a class of people to look over the achievements of their own times, misled by the great figures grouped in the fog of past years. Times, the fog, adds to the stature of ordinary men until they can scarcely be taken in by the eye of the chance observer.

A NEW ERA.

It is stated that General Grant is opposed to indiscriminate railway subsidies. It will be good news to the masses. The true way to economize is to strike off the world of gigantic corporations on the public domain. The Government can make more by reserving it for actual settlers. Railways are great conveniences—absolutely indispensable, but that is no reason why the people should pay a hundred times their real value, or go in debt for them before they are actually needed. We hope there may be some truth in the assertion that General Grant frowns upon the flashing schemes for securing future subsidies of money, bonds or lands.

The time has arrived for the practice of rigid economy. The Government has no money to give, and it is time to begin to be careful of the laws. Perhaps Congress will learn thereby now that we are to have a man at the head of affairs who is disposed to set a three economical times by his own example. During the last twelve years Congress has acted in direct violation of the wishes of the people in this matter. The representatives of the people had every opportunity to acquaint themselves with the merits of the question, but in spite of repeated protests the immense hoard-fish gratuities in railroad subsidies, and poor Congressmen stripped to the buff at the last session of the present one, but we hope it is destined to grow less, and finally become extinct. Repentance would be the true termination. The Governor of New York once vetoed a bill on the ground that it had been corruptly passed. There could not be better ground for the exercise of the veto power, and we wish it might come into fashion at Washington. Several schemes are on the tapis there, and it is probable Mr. Wenman will turn up in some of them as counsellor. We shall not believe that the concentrated sense of honestmen would suffice to drive him, and all others like him, from the halls of the capital.

THE NEW DEPOT QUESTION.

The officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have deposited in the office of H. D. Mount, Esq., City Engineer, for the information and guidance of the Special Committee of Councils appointed to confer with the officers of said company in regard to the removal of the tracks from Liberty street, a carefully prepared plan of certain changes and improvements which they propose to make, looking to the removal of the tracks from Liberty street, and providing safe means of going to and from the Union Depot, both for foot passengers and those in vehicles. This plan differs very materially from that which it was understood would be proposed, and which was fully detailed in our columns some weeks ago. We give below its main features:

The plan proposes the erection of Grant street, from Seventh to Liberty; Eighth street, from Liberty to Fountain; Cherry alley, from Seventh to Liberty; Plum alley, from Liberty to Fountain; Washington street, from Poplar to Liberty, and Poplar street, from Washington to Elm. This part of the proposition being acceded to, the Company will remove the tracks from Liberty street, and erect a new freight depot on Seventh street, probably at the corner of Seventh and Grant streets, but it is not proposed to change the passenger depot as present.

In order to obviate the difficulties and dangers which now surround the approaches to the Union Depot, the company propose to construct two bridges, thus: One commencing at the grade of Washington street, at the intersection of Poplar street, which is the first cross street on Washington, above the Grain Elevator, and terminating on Penn street, immediately opposite the south end of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway Company. This bridge will stand at an elevation of sixteen and a half feet above the level of Liberty street, at the northwest corner of the Elevator building. After crossing over Liberty street, it will run obliquely to the point designated on Penn street, which is immediately west of the tracks of the Fort Wayne and Cleveland and Pittsburgh roads. Its length will be between seven and eight hundred feet, with a width corresponding to that of Washington street, which is forty feet. It is also proposed to construct another bridge, over the south half of Liberty street, commencing at a point opposite the old Mansion House, running eastwardly, and rising so as to intersect the Washington street bridge at the Elevator; thence gradually descending so as to strike the grade of Liberty street at or near Stevenson alley. This bridge will be about the same length as that leading from Washington to Penn street. These bridges are to be constructed of iron and handsomely ornamented.

The ground in front of the Union Depot will be securely fenced, so as to cut off all communication except by means of the bridges, which will be made to accommodate vehicles as well as foot passengers.

Foot travelers who wish to reach Liberty street, from the upper wards, or from Penn street, by way of Washington street, can take the bridge, and on reaching the Grain Elevator descend a flight of steps which are to be placed at this point. Steps will also be constructed from the Liberty street bridge, descending into the yard in front of the Union Depot. Another flight will lead from the Washington street bridge, south of the Elevator, to the point where the present steps descend. As these bridges will be constructed so as to accommodate all kinds of vehicles, and as they will span all the railway tracks crossing at this point, it is claimed that all the difficulties and dangers now existing will be entirely overcome. That portion of Liberty street not occupied by the proposed bridge will be left open to travel as at present—the bridge, however, being free to the use of every person.

The above are the main features embraced in the plan submitted by the Company for the inspection of the Special Committee of Councils. It will be observed that all communication with the Depot, by way of Grant street, will be cut off. Those who find this thoroughfare their nearest route to the railway trains will be compelled to ride the Washington street bridge, or go down to Smithfield street, and approach the Depot from the bridge along Liberty street.

The proposition is so essentially different from that which the public have been discussing for some time past, that the arguments heretofore used become altogether inapplicable. *It is not proposed to erect a new passenger depot*, which has been the central idea in all previous discussions on this subject, and which is considered necessary in order to overcome the difficulties complained of.

The Committee of Councils have not yet had this matter under consideration, but they will probably meet for that purpose in a few days.

JOHN BROWN TO BE VERY SORRY.

The remarks of Hon. John Brown on the occasion of the Birmingham banquet should be carefully read by the admirers of the American Bastile. Contrasted with the gentle speeches of the actor, they will be accepted and highly appreciated by the masses of the American people. Alluding to the Alabama claims Mr. Brown said:

> "I have often said—I have said it in Parliament, in your town hall, and I have said it in limited companies—that I believe the Alabama claims to be the indigenous spirit of the South; we had no more to do with the Alabama than the man in the moon. I have always said that the Alabama claims were the offspring of the Southern mind, and consequently of Southern origin

JAS. T. BRADY & Co.

Cor. Fourth and Wood Streets,

BANKERS,

BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

GOLD, SILVER AND COUPONS,

AT MOST FAVORABLE RATES.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

Orders Executed on the Stock and Gold Boards of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Accounts received on the most favorable terms.

JAS. T. BRADY & CO.

BANKING HOUSE

OF

Ira B. M'Vay & Co.

Cor. Fourth and Smithfield Sts.

DEALERS IN

Government Securities.

Will receive applications for Policies of Life Insurance in the

New National Life Insurance Co.

OF THE U. S. OF AMERICA.

Full information given at our office.

FOR SALE.

Allegheny City Park Improvement

7 PER CENT BONDS, AT PAR.

Water Main 6 Per Cent. Exhibition Bonds at 95.

IRA B. M'VAY & CO.,

Corner Fourth avenue and Smithfield street.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

THURSDAY EVENING, December 24, 1868.

All the money which the banks, as well as private banking houses, can spare are offered at rates ranging from 6 to 7 per cent., commanding the high rates on the upon one but there are considerable amounts of good paper sold up to them. Inferior names must be very small, and can only be negotiated on an easy condition of the money market.

United States bonds were rarely steady to-day. The extreme stringency and scarcity of money in New York causes the bonds to be pressed for sale. There is an inclination to buy on speculation, but this disappears of money checks purchasing, strong parties, however, are taking odd pieces of currency prices. It is calculated that the greater portion of the bonds will be followed by a very short reaction which the currency will touch, and West inquire to return, under which the demand for bonds will be materially active and buoyant, a steady and healthy condition under this idea, some of the large bankers are buying freely. The confidence of Europeans in London, under the position of the bankers question, tends to encourage foreign investments, and a large amount of bonds may come from that source.

Messrs. Jay S. McVay & Co. report the following quotations of government bonds in New York to-day, as furnished them by Jay Cook & Co., their correspondents:

	Buy.	Sell.
6's, 1881, reg.	113½	114
6's, 1881, coup.	113½	114
5's, 10-40's, reg.	104	104½
5's, 10-40's, coup.	104	104½
6's, 5-20's, reg.	110½	110¾
6's, 5-20's, coup.	110½	110¾
6's, 1867, reg.	110½	110¾
6's, 1867, coup.	110½	110¾
6's, 1868, reg.	110½	110¾
6's, 1868, coup.	110½	110¾

James E. Brady & Co., corner of Fourth avenue and Wood street, quote United States securities in New York to-day as follows:

	Buy.	Sell.
6's, 1881, reg.	113½	114
6's, 1881, coup.	113½	114
5's, 10-40's, reg.	104	104½
5's, 10-40's, coup.	104	104½
6's, 5-20's, reg.	110½	110¾
6's, 5-20's, coup.	110½	110¾
6's, 1867, reg.	110½	110¾
6's, 1867, coup.	110½	110¾
6's, 1868, reg.	110½	110¾
6's, 1868, coup.	110½	110¾

Central Pacific Railroad, 103.

Gold advanced from the opening quotation this morning. It is said that speculators are purchasing gold, under the present stringency in money, and among parties contemplating "bull" operations next month, there is no inclination to encourage a further rise in the price now. Those who have gold can get the currency equivalent at the same cost, and there is, consequently, a disposition to lend freely in order to use the currency at high rates of interest, which will undoubtedly be the case, and in this way a "short" interest is being created which ultimately may induce an upward turn in the premium.

—The following quotations, made up from dispatches received at J. W. Kennedy's Stock Rooms, Apollo Building, No. 58 Fourth avenue, show the prices of Railway stocks, Gold, etc., at the various sessions of the New York Boards during the day:

Dec. 24, 1868.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.	1 P. M.	2 P. M.	Clos'd.
N. Y. Central						
Erie						
Hudson River						
Reading						
Michigan Central						
Illinois Central						
Cleve. and Pitts.						
Chicago and Rock Island						
Pittsburg and Fort Wayne						
Chicago and North Western						
Do. preferred						
Fort Wayne						
Ohio and Mississippi						
Toledo and Wabash						
Michigan Southern						
Chicago and Alton						
Ohio and Miss.						
Cleveland and Pittsburg						
Western U. Tel.						
Quicksilver						
Mariposa						
Gold						

—The New York *Financial Bulletin* says: The stock market continues agitated and fluctuating, in sympathy with the dividend of the New York Central. There is an uncertain feeling respecting the dividend certificates, doubts being entertained in some quarters as to their legality. The certificate does not correspond with any form of claim known in common law, and there is no precedent for an indisposition to negotiate upon it until its genuine legal status is ascertained. For ourselves, it is said, have been much surprised to find so many determine the company from issuing the certificates, but the legal opinions are of too great importance to decide at once upon the practicability of the operation in hand, and to the question how far these doubts the certificates cannot be negotiated on account of the doubts in the street, and the hazards of broken laws, therefore, declined to call the stock ex-dividend, so that distribution and trade with the certificates effected.

—James W. Kennedy, Broker, No. 58 Fourth avenue, (Apollo Building,) dealer in United States Bonds, State and Municipal Securities, Railroad, Bank, Insurance and Miscellaneous Stocks. Being represented in the New York Stock Boards every day while in session, he purchases and sells on commission, for cash or on the regular call on the same terms as the New York brokers. Investments, Gold and Stock Privileges purchased for customers and interest allowed.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, }
FRIDAY EVENING, December 25, 1868. }

The market to-day was intensely cold, and in most branches of trade, notwithstanding, there was a good deal doing. Flour was quite active, grain was in fair demand. There never was more activity in Pittsburgh for holiday goods of all kinds than there has been this week, and for some time past, especially in Country produce, Provisions, Fruits, Nuts, etc. Notwithstanding the large stocks laid in by many of our heavy dealers, we find to-day that they are nearly out of stock, but they are using all their exertions to supply the trade. The supply of Pittsburgh is fully equal to the demand and prices have advanced at least 5 cents per ℔. We saw Barley sold to-day at 70c per ℔, and this evening there are none in the market. Potatoes, Onions, Peaches, Grapes, Partridges, and Ducks were plenty with but little inquiry, and prices are little higher. Groceries continue dull and unchanged. The following report in regard to the grain trade of Pittsburgh for the past three months is of interest:

The following receipts of grain, in bulk, were received at the Elevator during the months named, viz., for the months:

Dec. to Mch.	Wheat. Bush.	Corn. Bush.	Oats. Bush.	Barley. Bush.	Rye. Bush.
1867.					
1868.					
Total.					

A comparison between yesterday's and to-day's closing prices shows the following changes:

	Wed.	Thurs.	Adv.	Dec.
N. Y. Central				
Erie				
Hudson River				
Reading				
Michigan Central				
Illinois Central				
Cleve. and Pitts.				
Chicago and Rock Island				
Pittsburg and Fort Wayne				
Chicago and North Western				
Do. preferred				
Fort Wayne				
Ohio and Mississippi				
Toledo and Wabash				
Michigan Southern				
Chicago and Alton				
Ohio and Miss.				
Cleveland and Pittsburg				
Western U. Tel.				
Quicksilver				
Mariposa				
Gold				

It will be seen from the above that there was a decline in the Receipts of Pittsburgh, during December, of 79,000 bushels of grain, to which add at least the same amount consumed since the commencement of depots and what can be estimated as the stock on hand, making a total of 158,000 bushels, or about 200,000 bushels of all kinds of grain.

The amount, though it would not look very extensive in Chicago eyes, yet it probably greater than would be estimated by even our most sanguine.

The panic caused has been one of complete fear, and especially as regards the great decline in the markets West and East, grain received here is mainly for home consumption, and but little held on speculation.

From the trade notice, we will add, that the prospect of the Summer for a growing and paying trade, (not now as an experiment), was never better, and it has proven to be one of the "indispensables" for our grain men.

We quote as follows, which are the wholesale store prices, unless otherwise noted:

Apples in request—Sales in circles at $2@2 50 per bbl., and in large at $2@2 25.

Beans, Lima, 10c.—Sold here in job lots, and inquired for and none in market. Now super sized beans are in small receipt and selling in a retail way at 2c ℔ S. Lard is crolled and higher. We quote prime kettle rendered 12c, and in tubs at 11c ℔ S. Prime stone pork sold at $28 50@29 00 ℔ bbl.

Lard Oil—Market very firm and we quote extra No. 1 lard oil at 85@90 in and No. 2 at 75@80 in gold.

Rice—Market very active, with sales at 10 ℔ dozen reported for choice (cash).

Cheese—There is a fair demand and prices are firm but unchanged. We quote New Goshen at 20c; New York Goshen 19c; Factory 17@18c; Hamburg Imperial, Ohio sweitzer 16c; Limburg 15c, and Western Reserve at 14@15 ℔ S.

Apples—There is a large demand for choice red winter, with light immediate receipts. We quote the best at Static ℔ S.

Irish Potatoes—The receipts of choice article of apples are ample. We quote the best apples at Static ℔ S, choice below the best apples at Static ℔ S, and common to fair quality, inferior articles sell at nominal rates.

Sweet Potatoes—Market firm. Sales of prairie chickens at Static from depot and wagon, and 75@80 at from store. Sweet potatoes $2 00@2 50 ℔ bbl.

Eggs—We quote Allegheny river brands at 35@40 ℔ S from first hands, and 45@50 ℔ S from store.

Peanuts—Raw in moderate receipt and selling at 3@4c ℔ S hundred, as to size and condition.

Flour—Trade to-day was active in flour, but prices were without change. We quote from store as follows: Choice spring wheat flour 6 50@6 75; good spring wheat flour 6 25@6 75, and choice wheat flour in sacks, 2 75@3 00, and in barrels at 6 50@6 75 ℔ bbl. St. Louis $6 00@6 50 ℔ bbl. The various City Mills are running to near their full capacity, and for the demand is sufficient to carry off all their products. The Pearl Mills are turning out 1,000 ℔ barrels per week, and the Iron City grocular their famous mark of the best wheat as follows: Extra family flour in barrels at 7 00, and in sacks 6 75; family, family extra family, in barrels 6 50, and in sacks 6 25; fancy, fancy extra family, in barrels 6 00, and in sacks 5 75; Graham flour in barrels at 6 00, and in sacks 5 75; buckwheat flour in barrels at 6 00, and in sacks 5 75; and spring wheat in barrels at 6 00, and in sacks 5 75 ℔ bbl.

Feed—Market is very active at 2 00@2 10 ℔ cwt. for bran, and 2 10@2 20 ℔ cwt. for middlings.

Provisions—The market was very active and prices were firm. We quote from store as follows: Hams, sugar cured, 18@19c ℔ S; canvassed hams, 17@18c ℔ S; plain hams, 16@17c ℔ S; shoulders, 12@13c ℔ S; breakfast bacon, 18@19c ℔ S; clear sides, 16@17c ℔ S; clear rib sides, 15@16c ℔ S; clear backs, 14@15c ℔ S; bacon shoulders, 11@12c ℔ S; mess pork, $28 00@29 00 ℔ bbl.; prime mess pork, $25 00@26 00 ℔ bbl.; extra prime pork, $22 00@23 00 ℔ bbl.

Lard—Market very firm and we quote kettle rendered, in tierces, 18c; in kegs and bbls, 19c; in 5-pound packages, 20c; and in tubs at 18c ℔ S. Prime stone pork sold at $28 00@29 00 ℔ bbl.

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Eggs—We quote Allegheny river brands at 35@40 ℔ S from first hands, and 45@50 ℔ S from store.

Peanuts—Raw in moderate receipt and selling at 3@4c ℔ S hundred, as to size and condition.

Flour—Trade to-day was active in flour, but prices were without change. We quote from store as follows: Choice spring wheat flour 6 50@6 75; good spring wheat flour 6 25@6 75, and choice wheat flour in sacks, 2 75@3 00, and in barrels at 6 50@6 75 ℔ bbl. St. Louis $6 00@6 50 ℔ bbl. The various City Mills are running to near their full capacity, and for the demand is sufficient to carry off all their products. The Pearl Mills are turning out 1,000 ℔ barrels per week, and the Iron City grocular their famous mark of the best wheat as follows: Extra family flour in barrels at 7 00, and in sacks 6 75; family, family extra family, in barrels 6 50, and in sacks 6 25; fancy, fancy extra family, in barrels 6 00, and in sacks 5 75; Graham flour in barrels at 6 00, and in sacks 5 75; buckwheat flour in barrels at 6 00, and in sacks 5 75; and spring wheat in barrels at 6 00, and in sacks 5 75 ℔ bbl.

Feed—Market is very active at 2 00@2 10 ℔ cwt. for bran, and 2 10@2 20 ℔ cwt. for middlings.

Provisions—The market was very active and prices were firm. We quote from store as follows: Hams, sugar cured, 18@19c ℔ S; canvassed hams, 17@18c ℔ S; plain hams, 16@17c ℔ S; shoulders, 12@13c ℔ S; breakfast bacon, 18@19c ℔ S; clear sides, 16@17c ℔ S; clear rib sides, 15@16c ℔ S; clear backs, 14@15c ℔ S; bacon shoulders, 11@12c ℔ S; mess pork, $28 00@29 00 ℔ bbl.; prime mess pork, $25 00@26 00 ℔ bbl.; extra prime pork, $22 00@23 00 ℔ bbl.

Lard—There is a fair demand, and prices are firm but unchanged. We

The Daily Commercial.

CITY MATTERS.

ALLEGHENY COUNCILS.

Regular Monthly Meeting. Report of the Street Committee. The Mayor Impeachment Report of the Law committee. The City Wharves Petitions, Remonstrances, Etc., Etc.

A regular meeting of the Select and Common Councils of Allegheny City was held Thursday evening, December 24, 1868.

SELECT COUNCIL.

JAMES M. HIGGINS, ... President.
D. MACKENZIE, ... Clerk.

The CLERK called the roll, and the following members answered to their names: Messrs. Brown, Gang, Hall, Hartman, Imm, Mallory, Nevin, Patterson, J. R. Phillips, S. Phillips, Riddle, Smith, A. D., Smith, Wm., Pearson and Mr. Higgins.

MR. HIGGINS presented a petition from the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway Company asking the vacation of a portion of Grant avenue, which was referred to the Street committee.

REPORT OF THE WARD COMMITTEE.

MR. WEBER presented the report of the Ward committee, appointed to report on that part of the census, appointed in regard to the Lexington Reservoir ward, to set aside. The report was received, and the committee discharged from the further consideration of the matter in the present grade of the Lexington ward. A petition from Beaver street, for sewer purposes, and North Common, was referred to the Committee. The recommendation that the petition for the Diamond alley sewer be not granted, at present, was referred to the Committee. As advised report was made in regard to the Reservoir ward, that the committee had had the matter under consideration, and had come to the conclusion that the petition for the Fifth street Commons be granted, and that the Committee on Commons in the Sixth ward be instructed to report a plan for the improvement in the Sixth ward. The report was received, and the committee discharged from the further consideration of the matter.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

MR. TATE presented a petition for a sewer on Sandusky street, from the Ohio to the Pratter line. Referred to the Committee on Streets and Alleys.

NO COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Hartman, of Common Council, was sent into Select for concurrence, a petition for the passage of the final ordinance laid over at the last meeting, and on motion the rules were suspended, and the ordinance was read a third time and passed finally.

PETITIONS.

Mr. Phillips presented a petition for a sewer on Beaver avenue, Northside, from the Commissioners' road to Observatory hill. Referred to the Committee on Streets and Alleys.

NO COMMUNICATIONS.

The report of the Viewers recommending the opening of Belgrade street, and ascertaining the amount of damages was set aside.

RESOLUTIONS OF SPECIAL NOTICE, ADOPTED.

Mr. Weber presented a resolution to open Belgrade street to the width of forty-four feet, and three inches and a half.

THE RESOLUTION WAS ADOPTED.

The question was then put on the resolution of the Street Committee, discharging them from further consideration of the petition for the discontinuance of the office of Assistant Street Commissioner.

Mr. Weber, Mr. Brown in the chair opposed the resolution, stating that the work in the Street department required the additional office necessarily.

Mr. McMillen, moved to amend by appointing the present incumbent to the office, and on his recommendation.

Mr. Hall thought the resolution of the Committee should be adopted.

The question was put on the amendment, which was carried by a majority of one vote.

It was suggested that a caucus was not necessary, as the vote would be the same on the last vote, it was found only two members were present.

CONSTABLE COUNCILS.

JAMES MCGUIRE, ... President.
ROBERT DEWHURST, ... Clerk.

The CLERK called the roll, when the following members answered to their names: Messrs. Blair, Cummins, Hamm, Hamilton, Herron, Kennedy, Kunkel, Marshall, M. Neill, Rea, Rowley, Sawle, Shaffer, Tate, Welsh, Warner and President McGuire.

Minutes of previous meetings read and approved.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Mr. McNeil, presented a communication from the Treasurer, relative to the appointment of Deputy Treasurer, which was referred to the Finance committee.

Mr. Welsh presented a petition from the Pittsburgh Board of Trade, in favor of the improvement of the river between Pittsburgh and Beaver, which was referred to the Committee on Wharves.

Mr. Welsh presented a petition for the improvement of the Ohio river, which was referred to the Committee on Wharves.

Mr. Welsh presented a petition for the improvement of the Monongahela river, which was referred to the Committee on Wharves.

Mr. Welsh presented a petition for the improvement of the Allegheny river

DAILY COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE, 76 FIFTH AVENUE

C. D. HIGGINS, - - - - - Editor

R. D. THOMPSON, Business Manager.

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THE COMMERCIAL, Pittsburgh.

A NEW CHRISTMAS CAROL.

IN TWO PARTS

BY MARY MORRIS.

Same Musical Air.

Of all the days throughout the year,
The gladdest day and best,
Comes in the heart of winter,
When nature is at rest.

When the days are at the shortest,
And the nights are dark and long,
And one of the singing birds
The robin goes the wrong.

When not a flower is on the hill,
Not a green leaf on the tree,
And over the holly and ivy
Lies mantled in snow.

Dark sounds the last day of the year,
The blessed day of rest,
When Jesus Christ, the Saviour,
Was born in the oxen's stall.

Not amidst gold and purple,
In pomp of worldly pride,
With ostentation and archbishops,
And incense on every side.

But all amongst the oxen,
Whose gleaming and patient things,
Were born, in the night of winter,
The King of earthly kings.

And the simple country shepherds,
Keeping their flocks by night,
Beheld the glory of heaven
Shining round in golden light.

And a grand, majestic angel,
Whose name, like music, dwelt
Of the sublime glad tidings
That earth of heaven could hear.

Of the Christ, the promised Saviour
Who on that blessed morn,
In the city of David was born,
Of humble birth was come.

Then shouting his thousands
Of angels came in the train,
Glory to God in the highest,
Peace and good will to men!

And down the dreams of night
Fell the sweet heavenly harmonies,
In ever-increasing fullness,
To human hearts unknown.

The great, good gift of blessing,
Free, as from God it came,
A river whose mountainous fountain,
Is God's eternal love!

Same Musical Metre.

And now to the Christmas morning,
The same day of the year,
That is to many souls more sacred,
But not good cheer to some.

The idle birds all scattering
Upon the frozen bough,
Sing their accustomed matins
In winter thirty-four.

The winter, pitiless winter,
The earth is barren and cold,
But the Christmas morning
And goodness are lined with gold.

For the great, good gift of blessing
That came to every king one,
When earthly crowns are frozen,
Then the rich alms not in giving,
The loving alms not in love,
But only in the Christmas season
Remembered from above.

Where the rich are the richest giving,
And the hungry seek not in food,
And the loving, like Christ, the Saviour,
Only in the Christmas season
Do the richly worldwise children,
That count not childhood a grace,
Have tough old arms for the children
Their coldness can embrace.

And the old men and the women,
Their homes with me and pain,
Are ready to throw a Christmas,
Or help to throw it again.

The children are home from the school-houses,
For make and manners are over,
And the poor little waxy teacher,
Is left to herself at last.

But the loving, and dear old is loving,
There some her weary out-set,
And the children are home for Christmas,
In grandfather's house yet.

For God, the most beautiful giver,
He whom there are manners or enough,
How soon his patience is wearing,
Is the father's patience of thought.

And has given, though the never asked it,
Not because he was ready to aspire,
The love of a man human hearted,
The wealthy and good village squire.

For God is ever willing to give us,
Is ever ready to bless,
In the only we are patient in it,
And seek to be like him in love.

So let us rejoice in the Christmas,
The music of glad bells,
The music of glad voices,
And make the great blessing a thought,
By giving the whole of the poor.

THE PARKINSES' CHRISTMAS PARTY.

The Parkinses had a party last Christmas eve.

It was not a children's party, for in the first place there were no children in the family, and even if there had been, it is quite probable that instead of having a Christmas-tree of their own, they would have gone to the festival of the Sunday School to which they belonged—allowing them to have been in existence—which has not naturally belonged, and which additional the occasion by presenting to each scholar, irrespective of sex or age, a small number bag of candy and a wax taper device, and either a penny trumpet, a jumping jack, or a bundle of "popped corn." This, however, is, I admit, somewhat speculative.

It was not a "German." The Parkinses, although very respectable, and indeed very nice people—Perkins is at the head of the old and well-known retail carpet warehouse of Benjamin F. Perkins & Co., and has since and well-known retail carpet warehouse of Benjamin F. Perkins & Co., and has since and well-known to town in the course of years—they are hardly be called fashionable, and I doubt very much whether the young ladies knew the German. If they had known it, I am not at all sure that Mr. and Mrs. Parkins would have approved of it. They certainly would not have furnished the champagne, because Perkins is a temperance man. He believes in prohibitory laws, and he has got the pledge which he signed a few evenings Thursday and hung up in his back parlor. Indeed, Perkins is a reformed inebriate. Oh, no. He was always temperate and never drank any liquor since he was married. This is what led him to sign the pledge; it did not cost him any effort.

The Parkinses' party was a—but perhaps the letter way will be to describe it.

The idea originated with Miss Fanny Perkins.

And here I should like to draw a picture of Miss Fanny Perkins before I remember that the sun, the photographer's turnerman, has never succeeded. He has got the simples and the according curse of the same tie, but the expression is not in the same line here. Imagine, if you please, Miss Fanny.

Miss Fanny Perkins had lately been visiting a friend's at a distance, and they had had private theatricals, which were "perfectly splendid." This expression not only applied to the piece which was one of the papers, the young man who ac'ed Captain Bluebeggy, and who had preternaturally black hair and whiskers and was very handsome, over so much better looking than Whitney, although he is not, and to the young lady who took the part. This same young man's hair and whiskers were naturally of a lively auburn, and were dyed as a monthly expense of one dollars, but this of course no one knew to Miss Fanny Perkins, and indeed is of no great public importance, except as showing the vanity of all earthly things.

As I were suggested, Miss Fanny was delighted with the theatricals, and would have been very glad to have turned her own home for a season into a temple of The Muse. But this was not to be thought of. Perkins pere and mere—I beg the reader's pardon; Anglo-Saxon is much better—are father and mother were old-fashioned people and were not up to all the gloriousness. Any besides, Pamela would never countenance it. Miss Fanny, after a good deal of thought which she broke off many times to evolve little romances and hang the pieces in a wicked corner of her brain, determined upon a compromise. They would have tableaux.

And the audience feels the remark that the reader has not had the pleasure of an introduction to Miss Perkins. I have alluded above to Pamela. Miss Perkins had received, on account of the number of years before, at the age of discretion, and was indeed pre-eminent for that quality. She had come to rule the house in all matters of domestic moment, and her words of wisdom were looked upon as oracular, as were the utterances of the Delphian oracle, and, unlike them, had besides the merit of being intelligible and to the point. Elation to record my opinion that Miss Perkins was a girl,—I should say a woman,—I mean a young lady of remarkably good looks, common sense, and I may add that on beholding her one involuntarily looked at her hands for rings and was rather surprised to find that she did not wear them.

Miss Fanny Perkins broached the subject to Miss Emily Perkins, who was in some between the two sisters, and had an auditive nose and if I may so express myself, a slightly sanguine temperament. Miss Emily was on the instant greatly taken with the idea. Then the two sisters laid siege to the sensible Pamela, and advancing by regular approaches, carried one position after another until she surrendered at discretion. And then Mrs. Perkins was consulted, and having heard that Pamela had been induced to look favorably on the plan, she also consented as a matter of course. But all this was a week or some time, and we have come to be December.

One evening early in that month Mr. Perkins having swallowed his tea and toast with that haste becoming a man who knows that time is money, and settled himself in his easy chair, with his legs on another chair and his evening Herald before him.

"Mr. Perkins!" said Mrs. Perkins, who, by the by, was rather a stout lady, in good health and a cap with gay ribbons.

Mr Perkins put his finger on the paragraph he was just then perusing, and looked up.

"The girls want to give a party Christmas eve. What do you think of it?"

"A party! Humph! I should think they'd better." And Mr. Perkins, who really meant it to be understood that he emphatically thought they had better not, took his finger off his paragraph and began it over again. But he was really startled and found his attention altogether distracted. The idea was novel in that family.

"I should like to know what put that into their heads," he said shortly after.

"Why, Fanny thought,—"

"Humph, I thought it was Fanny," said Mr. Perkins. Then Fanny deprecatingly explained that Emily was quite so anxious as she was to have the party, and Pamela, when her opinion was asked, said as my that she thought it was on the whole a good plan, because the girls saw very little society, and the whole family needed exercise, and she agreed with Fanny about having it once in a while to freshen up their ideas a bit. After the expense, it would consist mainly of the pay of three musicians, the supper would be chiefly of home production. And Mr. Perkins finding Pamela against him, generally seemed around like a gentleman and woebegone, and consented. Then it appeared that *tableaux scenes* were to be included in the festivity, and Mr. Perkins again demurred, but we good hardly say that he more can successfully contend against four women. When he finally gave up further resistance and returned to his newspaper, he found that he had utterly lost his place, and he was compelled to read nearly half a column over again before he could find it and collect his thoughts.

Now the next thing to be considered was whom they should ask to take part in the tableaux, for on reflection, the Parkinses' circle of intimate acquaintance was found to be limited and especially in the number of young gentlemen it included. There were the two Brown girls, they were amiable and not ugly, and besides, were not unused to exhibitions of this kind. Their mother had managed, of course. There was Miss Fuller, who was tall and stately, and would make a good Queen Elizabeth or a nun, or something of that sort,—perhaps she would come. And there was Her brother, who was also quite tall, and could be a king once in a while to freshen up the ideas was mooted in that family.

"I should like to know what put that into their heads," he said shortly after.

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PUZZLES.

BY C. C. SUMMERS.

I.

The Baron was [illegible]. The Baroness was [illegible]. Guests had arrived. The soup was smoking hot, and the Baron's countenance, normally illuminated by the light from the gas, was positively radiant. He was in the best humor to get up a smile among them.

It was no good. Every conjurer's smile is the outward evidence, when Wagstaff's the Baron made a joke, or when, which was a rarer thing, the Baron made one himself.

The Conjurer, solemnly dancing three-cornered cellar-flap of the period, advanced, carrying a plate of the aforesaid, sliced, oiled, and crumbed, in his soft brown hands, but the Baron was crustier than the crust of his wines.

The Chief of the Kitchen himself entered bearing a pig's head stuffed with sage, fat-lovers, and sweetbreads, decorated with [illegible] mouse, cock's heads, trussed ostrich, skeleton stuffed with cocoanut and lemons, rounds of scarlet beef, chickens strained through greengage juice, capons a year old, aroused truffles, and dozens other dainties to tickle your palate and satisfy the cravings of the barometer of appetite, for the Lord of Misrule knew moreover exactly to a sixpence out of one's pockets, and had just what he liked, so often as he liked, and in any way he liked it best, which, take my word for it, is after all's said and done, the only true way of conducting this dangerous life, and making the best of a sadly wicked world.

But the Baron was melancholy. So was the Baroness. Wagstaff's tinglet his bells, tossed his cap about, grinned, made his funniest grimace by way of putting the best face on the matter, but it was no good. "Bless we are again," "How's your mother?" with cautery inquiries as to the health of anybody the day after yesterday, and some more other seditionous words were at one time to set the table in a roar. The table wouldn't be set in a roar. The Baron frowned.

"What a nuisance that Wagstaff is!" exclaimed the Baroness, petulantly.

The Baron swore a great oath, that made a blue mange and cutwee feel pity better to their foundations.

"In five minutes," cried the Baron, addressing himself pointedly to the unhappy Wagstaff, "in five minutes and with a new riddle, or, here he turned to the armed lacquey, "you shall have his head."

"So much for Buckingham," muttered the luckless Wagstaff, anticipating Shake-speare by exactly one hundred and twenty-two years.

There was a calm excitement around the table.

The Baron would have pulled a thin Dwarf or anybody's chronometer if they'd been there, to time himself. This, he ordered the instrumenter to fetch the sun-dial.

All the old jokes Wagstaff knew flashed through his excited brain. He cursed not each one of them. "When is a door not a door?" Somebody would be sure to have heard it, and know the answer. "Why is a cat looking out of window," etc., he was just going to say, when he remembered having asked the Baron that identical conundrum three days since.

One minute.

"How many black beans make five?" only occurred to him to be at once rejected.

The smiller and his white hat," was a favorite with the Baroness on Sundays, so that wouldn't pass muster as new.

Two minutes.

"Send for the Chaplain," quoth the Baron, who was a kindly man.

Three minutes.

"Send for the Executioner," quoth the Baron, who was a punctual man.

The private Headsman was at hand. He knelt down before the carpet.

"Get your pardon," says the Headsman, by way of a grim joke.

Three minutes and a half. The Baroness—for a groan.

The Chaplain was urging the wretched Wagstaff to his last duties.

Four minutes. The jester beat his head in an agony.

"Confusion," cried the Jester, in mortal despair.

"Confession," urges the worthy Chaplain, gravely.

"Pray the mandoline and the lute," said the Baron to his private organist and chief musician. The Baron had an eye to effect, and knew, being a thoughtful one well as a kindly and a punctual man, that Wagstaff was fond of a tune.

Four minutes and three quarters.

The Jester's hair stood on end, so rigidly so almost to take him out of his long shoes. He started forward.

"Hold hard!" cried the Baron.

The Chaplain closed his breviary, the Organist stayed his hand, the Executioner paused in the process of sharpening his axe, and the Late-player blew into vacancy.

The Jester seized the Late-player's hand.

"If," he cried, in strange, unnatural tones, "this gentleman," alluding to the Musician, "plays while I am departing this life, why would my epitaph express the infusion of a glass of brandy into a pail of cold water"

Everybody turned to everybody else. They had never heard it before.

It wanted five seconds of the five minutes, when the Baron announced that he, she, they, every one gave it up.

"Because," cried the Jester triumphantly, "if this gentleman accompanied me to my grave" he was full of fun now, and the good old Baron roared again at the idea, "my epitaph would be Diapason"

"That's first-rate," said the Baron, when he heard the answer.

So they all set to with a will, and a merry supper they had of it.

II.

THE OWL.

It was in the desert, where the hermits lived. A young man went forth from the great city to consult one of the good fathers. Advice gratis being the rule of the Fathers of the desert.

The Hermit whom he went to see lived in Number Nine Rock Gardens. He kept his horse and his broom. His horse for his travels, being a classic Hermit, and his broom to sweep out his cell every morning, noon, and night.

"I flee yet," said the Hermit, when he saw him, for the poor Hermit limped, but nevertheless scorned a lie.

"You've got a spotted flue," observed the young man, curiously.

"I have," answered the Hermit, "and why, let me ask you, do my broom like this floor?"

The broom was resting up against the wall, within easy reach of the concerned Hermit's arm.

"Give it up," quoth the young person steadied.

"Because," said the limping octigenn, "the floor is thanks, and the broom shan't in charity, too." He meant to say, "The floor's sandy, and the broom *sweeps*." So the pair must have been a very nice one, even in that early age (a.m. 10 5-6, if the Hermit hadn't limped.

The young man saw the error of his life, and going home, became a sailor, and died in the odor of sanctity.

III.

THE INTELLIGENT MONKEY.

"I say, Joe!" cried Sambo.

"Well, old boss," returned old Joe, kicking up, in his peculiar manner, behind and before, irrespective of the contiguity of the yellow-colored young Sambo, who was executing a similar pas not two inches distant from his left shoe heel.

"I got something to tell you," said the signor, with a snigger.

"Gittlemans up there," cried old Joe, who had an appointment with the economic Daniel Lambert at a supper party.

"What *for* goose if some one was to offer a cool supper price."

"What! Close this black chilli?" exclaimed Joe, aghast.

"Just do! Spose some one was to once you, Joe, why would the case be like a mercantile interrogation?"

"Sit him up," were old Joe, after pulling some of the wool off his pate, in the place where the wool is worn slimmest, is accustomed to grow.

"Well," answers Sambo, chuckling, "one day some would be *a Sam Joe*."

"Yah, yah, yah!" shouted old Joe and the yellow gal, and he went on merrily making up behind and before for the next two miles, until they reached Dan Tucker's house, where they sat down to his cake and spring tea.

IV.

A poor old man sat crying by the wayside. He was drawing two letters with his stick in the dust. One letter was an "O," and the other was an "S." The I came first. The word thus written was pronounced by all learned and well-educated persons to be "US."

But who, who, who,
Did the old man see?

As the poet hasn't it.

A benevolent gentleman happening to journey that road, pulled up his steed-cob, and taking pity upon the aged wayfarer, "Friend," said he, "why does you weep" for the benevolent old crew was a Quaker, and said "does" for "you," and "thee" for "thou" for "you," moreover, when occasion required, he would say "yea," meaning "yes," and "nay" for "no," but his home also said "neigh," so perhaps he was a Quaker also. Nobody knows. But to our old man story.

"Does has not lost thy father?" inquires our B. G. (benevolent quaker).

"Some (only a cent) gits (sell)," answers the wretched old man.

"The author" continues friend Jeffreys, "can't recollect Xenophon's pitch (account) the name, you see, of the B. G.) "The sense! The wits! Nay, it cannot be the wits or miscellaneous party drugs, and the dear B. G. used the word "pitch" advisedly for he smiled at a cat-lum beverage which is apt to get into one's throat and stay such trains as they come and find therein.

The old man groaned. He had been misconstrued. I mean the benevolent Quaker was altering under a misconception.

"Those letters, I S?" asks Quakerly (my playful way of repeating his persuasion).

No answer.

"Friend," quoth Master Jeffreyfield, shows getting his hand in the left side pocket of his inkuff I see! I will breathes "I will give other exercise to tell me why it is thou weepest."

The old man brightened up. "Done along o'you," he replied, knocking a tear away with his middle finger.

He was flippant, was the old man.

"I see," he says, "now these two letters is spelt US."

"Well!" quoth Jeffy. They called him Jeffreyfield sometimes, and he liked it.

"I cry because I'm puzzled by these two letters," continues old Sighsorra. The benevolent was also puzzled. So we son my reader, and you would have joined benevolent Jeffy in the simple question which rose to his lips and came out of them unpiously.

"Why? because why?"

"Because," answered Sancy Sighsorrius, slowly, "I can, by placing I-S together, always make those two letters "is," but do what I will, puzzle for dogs and dogs, I can not make them "ours."

"Your's *expense*," cries Sancy cunningly.

"I will give thee the question when we meet again," says the benevolent old chap, sailing on as hard as he could.

"Both well," murmurs Sancy, and begins to cry again.

So my dream ended.

V.

FROM CONUNDRUMS.

"Wanhoe," said the knight, "go away."

The Jew obeyed, trembling for his monies.

"Wanhoe," exclaimed Sir Gilbert Plume-grafting, "come back."

The Jew-boy turned back as hooker as he could.

"Eat that part of the pig before the ear," was the typical order.

"Do you likewise first," replied the humble Jew from Cockaigne. "I won't eat it 'ere I does it."

"Speak English," says the knight cruelly, to the poor Israelite.

"I'll try," answers Montreal, turning over.

"Stop," cries Sir Gilbert. "Enough," he continued to a vassal, "a grammar." It was brought again.

"You decline the pig?" asked the courtly Templar.

"I do, chelly me," Montreal.

"You must decline the verb to be, and mark me," adds the Templar, "drop no H's."

The Jew refused. Then he was ordered straightway to decline the ham. He pleaded that the meat was none of the freshest. Then he was ordered to decline the verb, beginning with the first person. But he wouldn't, and made the entire excuse as "for not seeing the pig," what excuse?

"In my mouth is there none," said the Ill-tempting Khewe, "no 'ich am.' Now, the dish present is "gift 'em," and the first person present is "I me" too.

"Away with him to the deepest dungeon beneath the castle moat," cried the merciful Templar.

So they took his eye teeth out, and his episode were pulled to hear. After this he paid 2000 more down and one tooth was allowed to remain.

THE CHILDREN

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

When the leaves and leaves are all curled,
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the children gather round me,
To bid me good-night and be kissed;
Oh, the little white arms that encircle
My neck in an elvish glee!
Oh the sweet faces, dearer to me
Than the stars and the flowers to the sea!
Oh, the merry eyes that look laughing love into mine!

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling well up,
When I think of the pathos deep and strong,
And the infinite passion and power that come
Out of the mouths of men hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of fate blowing wild;
Oh, there is nothing in life so holy
As the innocent heart of a child!

They are idols of hearts and of households;
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still gleams in their tresses;
His glory still gleams in their eyes;
Oh, those truants from home and from heaven,
They have made me more manly and mild!
And I know how Jesus can liken
The kingdom of God to a child.

I ask not a life for the dear ones,
All radiant, as others have been;
But that life may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun;
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself;
Ah! a wiser and better power than mine
Must take charge of a child, and guard him or her
But a sinless soul may go for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have watched the sure end of the rod;
I have seen the piteous spectacle ended,
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a mingle of darkness,
Of sunshine, of hope, and of fear,
So the twilight is comforting to me,
For I know that my darling is near.

Yes, leave me alone in the twilight,
I feel it will come to me soon;
I shall see the first star of the evening,
And the star of the morning, and then,
They will come to me both at the dawning,
And the noon of their glorious day,
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And school doors are closed to them always,
Then the little ones gather around me
To bid me good-night and be kissed.

Cunning of the Crocodile.

Few creatures are so sly and wary as crocodiles. I watch them constantly as they attack the dense flocks of small birds that throng the banks of the water's edge. These birds are perfectly aware of the danger and they fly from the attack, if possible. The crocodile then quietly and innocently lies upon the surface, as though it enjoyed quite its position; in time attracts the attention of the birds, and it slowly sails away to a considerable distance exposed to their view. The birds, thus beguiled by the deceiver, believe that the danger is removed, and they again flock to the bank, and once more dip their beaks into the stream. Thus absorbed in quelling their thirst, they do not observe that their enemy is no longer on the surface. A sudden splash, followed by a huge gulp of jaws beneath the food, which ought some inches of victims, is the signal unexpectedly given of the crocodile's success, and many of the birds, instead of escaping, lasting thus a new flood, and remained under cover of water to the victims. I have seen the crocodiles repeat this manœuvre constantly, they deceive by a feigned retreat and then attack from below. In like manner the crocodile perceives, while it is floating in midstream, or from the opposite side of the river, a woman filling her pitcher, or an animal drinking, etc., etc. Sinking immediately, it assumes perhaps a hundred yards nearer, and again appearing for an instant upon the surface, it assures itself of the position of its prey by a stealthy look; once more it sinks and reaches the exact spot above which the person or animal may be. Seeing distinctly through the water, it generally makes its fatal rush from beneath—sometimes seizing with its jaws, and at others times striking the object into the water with its tail, after which it is seized and carried off.

Young Lobsters.

The young lobster, as soon as born, makes away from its parent, rises to the surface of the water, and leaves the shore for deep water, where it passes the earliest days of its existence in a vagabond state, from a period of from thirty to forty days. During this time it undergoes four different changes of shell, but on the fourth it loses its natator organs, and is therefore no longer able to swim on the surface of the water, but falls to the bottom where it has to remain for the future; according, however, to the increase of size, it gains courage to approach the shore, which it has left at the birth. Its first operation of separating itself from the young embryos in the deep sea is enormous; thousands of all kinds of fish, molluscs and crustacea are pursuing it continually to destroy it. The very changing of the shells causes great ravages at these periods, for the young lobsters have to undergo a crisis which appears to be a necessary condition to their rapid growth. In fact, every young lobster loses and renewes its crusty shell from eight to ten times the first year, five to seven the second, three to four the third, and from two to three the fourth year. However, after the fifth year, the change is only annual, for the reason that, were the changes more frequent, the shell would not last long enough to protect the one adhering to the shell of the female during the six months of incubation. The lobster increases rapidly in size until the second year, and goes on increasing more gradually until the fifth, when it begins to reproduce, and from this period the growth if still more gradual. —*Land and Water.*

To Keep the Feet Dry.

From the Wisconsin Farmer.]

We notice in our exchanges numerous recipes for making shoe leather water proof, most of them compounds, involving considerable trouble in preparation and more or less expense, and none of them half so good as the simple article of tar oil, which can be bought in the drug stores for twenty-five to fifty cents a pint, according to your locality. Apply it to the boot when dry, and coat it by the fire until the leather is saturated. Treat the soles in the same way, being careful to dry it well so they will not grease the carpets. We once rescued a pair of calf boots in this way, and a few days after we walked five miles in saturated snow and water from six to ten inches deep at every step, and came out with feet perfectly dry. Castor oil will keep the leather soft, pliable and black, though not glossy, and quite impervious to water.

"ANGELINE'S FAINTED."

A STORY OF WARNING FOR ALL FAINTING YOUNG MONEY.

The talk was of Hottentots.

"Don't speak of 'em," cried Miss Angelina Duffey. "I'm certain of it—if I were only to look at a Hottentot, I should faint—I must faint."

"Faithfuldine," said Miss Lilywhite, and there was a hush—a pause in the conversation; for when Miss Lilywhite exclaimed "Faithfuldine," it behooved thoughtless young ladies to look to themselves. Now Miss Duffey had a great talent for fainting. Perhaps the talent was originally a natural gift; nevertheless it could not be denied that a frequent and earnest cultivation of the endowment had brought it to perfection. Miss Duffey, at our mamie's notice, could faint at any time, and upon any subject—she could faint at either extreme of the day—faint at breakfast or faint at supper, could faint with equal beauty and completeness, whether the matter to be fainted upon were a black beetle or a black-bird—a ball or a bullfinch. She had wonderful powers of syncope; though it must be allowed, like most folks handed with a disputed sense of their own genius, she now and then employed it a little out of place—a fainty, however, is a human weakness. For a gallopher, as his own satisfaction, has proven that the peacock takes no pride in its own effulgent glories, but, all unconscious of their beauty, spreads them because it was ordained to do so, and, after all, but Miss Duffey been philosophically examined upon her prowess in faint, she would have attributed the habit to no self-complacency, but to the simple, unfaithful touch that she was made to faint. She would not have suspected any beauty in the act of fainting, but merely the natural consequence that to faint was fainting. Ere, she thought, was made for an imbecile.

Miss Lilywhite was a spinster of seven-and-forty. "I am six—seven—eight-and-forty, next birthday," Miss Lilywhite would blithely observe, as the year might be. And this gay veracity was the more pleasing in Miss Lilywhite, inasmuch as she might have passed for forty-eight, and she smiled ever on in spite for it, she might have got off with six and thirty at most—a happy, blooming six-and-forty, for Miss Lilywhite, like a true English woman, carried on her cheeks the bright reminiscence of her British race. How much triumphant beauty all over the world fades and yields as years bring on the wrinkles, and tresses wrinkle into thirties!

Beautiful English women, with her carnations and lilies, will carry her colors up to two score and ten. Nay, we have known beauties notorious, blooming with a sprinkling of years, and we have heard that Miss Lilywhite was as proud as she was handsome. It is said there is no better preservative against the melancholy changes wrought by time, than beauty. We know not whether Miss Lilywhite was acquainted with the Egyptian trick, if not she had unconsciously acted upon the unknown recipe, and had preserved herself in the sweetness of her cheeks—in the beauty of her good-nature. She was a pattern old maid. Yet a pattern old maid is huge, never to be followed, for it is such a woman who make the rare wives and mothers. Miss Lilywhite, like Miss Venus de Medici, should remain a single perfection; alone in sweetness and beauty, to show what celibacy and art can do, should be admired as samples, but never to be added to.

Miss Lilywhite was an old school-fellow of Mrs. Duffey, and was passing the Christmas-time with her early friend and family. Now Angelina Duffey—a pretty creature, and, indeed, a favorite in her than she-mamma—had, as we have intimated, a weakness—she must faint; and carrying out this rule, as a first principle, she had duly fainted through the whole round of the holidays. She had fainted at snap-dragons on Christmas-eve, fainted, very emphatically fainted, when she sang the old Christmas carol on Christmas-day—fainted when the bells rang in 1850—and fainted, dead as a stone, as a nervous guest declared, when pressed upon to crack a bonbon on Twelfth-night. "Angelina's fainted!" had become household words in the homestead of the Duffey's.

And so, can it be wondered at that the ingenuous Miss Lilywhite, at this last thread of Angelina's, to faint at a Hottentot should rebuke the maiden with more than ordinary severity? The truth is, Miss Lilywhite had been much perplexed, and, on the previous Sunday, when Angelina had menaced to faint at the clergyman—a very handsome, neck, young man, who officiated in the absence of the regular incumbent—at the moment of performing "Miss Lilywhite only scold the maiden into firmness by threatening to give her up, unattended, to the care, of the beadle. Therefore, when Angelina, returning to her weakness, exclaimed herself faint at the very look of a Hottentot—therefore, at the very provocation combined, can it be wondered at that the patience of Miss Lilywhite fairly exploded with—"Faithfuldine!" We think not; and take up the earth of our little story.

"Faithfuldine," said Miss Lilywhite.

Miss Angelina looked surprised—amazed—and gradually became very dumpy and woe-ful. At first she raised her eyes towards Miss Lilywhite, as though ashamed of the train of her misdemeanors; but as yet, dern instance of Miss Lilywhite—if you can couple the expression of sternness with the thought of a bright, clear, open face, bright and clear as Dresden china—one-third of the sternness of Miss Lilywhite—who had really spoken. What, indeed, in new and painful circumstance, could Angelina do? Why, she fell back upon the strength of her own weakness; she instantly made the instinctive preparations to faint. Her eyelids were lowered, her bosom—as swallowed one sob—her neck took on the curve, and—and in another second, there would have been the old old cry of the house of Duffey, "Angelina's fainted!"

But—

Miss Lilywhite jumped from her chair and seasonably passing Mrs Duffey, made direct to the sufferer, who had simultaneous of the intended course, was hearing all the while. "Angelina, cried Miss Lilywhite, with a resolution, "you must give up fainting—fully, hypocrisy, nonsense!"

Miss Angelina Duffey opened her orbs, and in a moment sat upright, with her pretty gun seated dismal, and the fear that was coming into her astonished eyes almost drove Miss Lilywhite to slaughter in such a state of amazement that she must—no, she would not faint; it was not a time to faint, when so cruelly offended.

Miss Lilywhite threw her chair beside Angelina, who was every moment hardening in her astonishment. "Angelina, I am sorry to say that you are a great child," said Miss Lilywhite, "you must give up fainting—it's gone out of fashion."

"Fashion, Miss Lilywhite! Do you think that's the reason?"

"Faithfuldine," again repeated Miss Lilywhite, and Angelina sternly resolved not to say another word to so strange a person—so so ungentle a visitor, Angelina crossed her arms in resignation, determining—since her mamma would not interfere—to suffer in silence. Miss Lilywhite might be calm—might say her worst.

"When I was eighteen, your age," said Miss Lilywhite, "and that, my dear, is nearly thirty years ago, I used to faint too. I suppose fainting was very much indeed, my dear, I question if you ever take greater pleasure in fainting that I did."

"Pleasure!" exclaimed Angelina. Who could remain dumb under such an imputation?

"O, I know all about it—pleasure, my dear," said the unmerciful Miss Lilywhite.

"You see it gave me a little consequence; it drew upon me general notice; it made me, as it were, the centre of a picture, and it was a pleasure—not a headache one, certainly, but still a pleasure—to enjoy so much sympathy about one. To hear, whilst I was in a fit—I do not know, my dear, whether you hear when fainting, quite as well as I did—to hear expressions of concern, and pity, and admiration, and—do you hear them distinctly?"

Angelina could not answer such a question; she could only look lightning—harmless summer lightning—at Miss Lilywhite, who instantly continued, "I confess it is now—I used to enjoy the excitement, and therefore went off upon every reasonable opportunity. It was very wrong, but there was something very pleasant, exciting in the words, "Miss Lilywhite has fainted." O, I can remember them, my dear, as though it was only yesterday. But, my love," said the cruel spinster, taking the young maid's hands between her own, and looking so benignly and looking so sweetly, "but, my love, we may faint once too often."

Angelina was very much offended—deeply hurt that Miss Lilywhite should for a moment associate her own past affectation with the real existing weakness then and there before her. Nevertheless, there was much quietness, much truthfulness, and with all, such an air of whim in the looks, and words, and manner of the elderly spinster, that the young one gradually resigned herself to her adviser.

"We may faint once too often," repeated Miss Lilywhite, and she sighed, and then her customary smile beamed about her. "Of this dreary truth am a sad example."

"You! Miss Lilywhite!" said Angelina.

"Listen," said the old maid. "It is a short story, but worth your hearing. When I was nineteen, I was about to be married. About, did I say? Why, the day was fixed; I was in my bridal dress; at the altar; the ring, the wedding-ring at the very tip of my finger, when—"

"Mercy me" cried Angelina, "what happened?"

"I fainted," said Miss Lilywhite, and she shook her head, and a wan smile played about her lips.

"And you were not married because you fainted?" said Angelina, much awakened to the subject.

"As I have confessed, it was my weakness to faint upon all occasions. I enjoyed the interest that, as I thought, fainting cast about me. My lover often looked coldly—suspiciously; but love conquered his doubts and led him triumphantly before the parson. Well, the marriage ceremony was begun and"—

"Do go on," cried Angelina.

"And in a few minutes I should have been a wife, when I thought that I must faint. It would seem very bold of me in such a situation not to faint. I who had fainted on so many occasions, not to swoon at the altar would have been a want of sentiment—of proper feeling, on so awful an occasion. With this thought, I felt myself fainting rapidly; and just as the bridegroom had touched my finger with the ring—I went off, yes, my dear, swooned with all the honors."

"Do go on," again cried Angelina.

"As I swooned the ring slipped from the bridegroom's fingers, fell upon the stove, and was rolling—rolling—to drop through the apertures of the stove, that, from below, admitted heat to the chairs, when—though swooning—I somehow saw the danger, and, to stop the ring, put forth my foot"—

"Well," exclaimed Angelina.

"Too late—the ring rolled on—disappeared down the chimney of the stove—and there I lingered with the greatest fidelity. Hartshorn and sal volatile—to say all, I was restored—but where was the ring? It was hopeless to seek for it. Half-a-dozen other rings were proffered—but no—it would be an evil omen—there would be no happiness if it were not wedded with my own ring. Well, search was made and time flew,—and we were late at church to begin with—and the ring was not found when the clock struck twelve."

"Well!" sighed Angelina.

"Well," sighed Miss Lilywhite, "the clergyman, closing his book, said, 'it is past the canonical hour, the parties cannot be married to-day, they must come again to-morrow.'"

"Peculiar," exclaimed Angelina.

"We returned home, my love upbraided me, he could, we had a shocking quarrel, and—he left the house to write a farewell letter. In a week he was on his voyage to India; in a twelve-month he had married an Indian lady, as rich as an idol, and I—after thirty years—am still Caroline Lilywhite, spinster."

It was very strange. From the time of the above narrative there were two words never again heard beneath the roof-tree of the Duffys. And these unuttered words were—

"Angelina's fainted!"

HISTORICAL NOTES.

GEN. SHERMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

A correspondent of *The Augusta* (Ga.) *Chronicle* tells the following story:

One morning, how it matters not, four of my company, myself among the number, found ourselves in the wilds of South Carolina, without any knowledge of the country, separated from our command, and having an idea that Sherman's advance guard was close to us, but in what direction we could not tell, as we were utterly at a loss. Hunger is a guest that sees very little ceremony in its visits, and the little fellow was knocking at our doors very rudely, and clamorously asserting his presence. He was not to be put to silence, and so for peace sake we determined to grant his request. As if to try us, no sooner had we agreed to search for food than we came to a by-path which branched off to the right of the road we were traveling. It looked promising, and, looking down a leafy vista, we discerned, about 300 yards off, unmistakable signs of a house. All right, said a thing of course, a land flowing with corn and honey. So, determined to "stand the hazard of the die," we filed off down the road to breakfast. We found a small farmhouse inhabited by a widow whose two sons had been killed in Virginia, who, poor with four or five faithful slaves, still managed to keep her little farm in good order. Welcoming us, for "the sake of the gray," she gave us the best she had, and we sat down cavalry in dark blue thundered down toward us. Evidently they had not seen us. A word and a touch, and all four of us were in the saddle like a flash, and the good mechanically on the cradle, and we found ourselves in front of the South's greatest and most powerful enemy, the one who was rapidly wiping her out of existence, and who was to be her fate, as it were, in the hollow of his hand, when it was done, her more evil in four months than all his predecessors had accomplished in as many years, was sitting there serene and self-possessed within reach of my carbine. I at once commenced a mental soliloquy, and the fate of the Confederacy perhaps hung on that moment; when at the length of time I think of the awful interests that were at stake, my brain reels and I grow faint. The General was unconscious of his peril, and walked with a rapid military tread into the house, followed by his staff, and very soon we could see them through the window at breakfast, and we engaged in eating hers. I was completely baffled. Here was an opportunity, nor had any of us, to renew our attempts, as a body of cavalry soon arrived, before whom we thought it prudent to retire, and accordingly made a sudden retreat.

Wintering Bees.

Mr. P. Latimer, of Dubuque County, Iowa, writes to the *American Bee Journal* as follows:

I have seen a great many plans in the *Bee Journal* for wintering bees, but I prefer the one I adopted last winter to any that has been suggested. Out of seventy-six hives wintered among them some pretty weak colonies, and I did not lose one. Some were before last, out of sixty-eight stocks I buried of their summer stands, I lost thirty-eight, and the remaining thirty were weak. I came to the conclusion that what is good to keep bees in summer is good to keep bees in winter, and I made me a bee house, 16 feet by 20 and 7 feet high. I used six inch sheathing siding on the outside, and lined with inch boards inside, put a tight floor overhead, and then filled all around with sawdust. I also put six holes in each corner a four-inch opening, or chimney, through the floor, but not through the roof, and a double door in front, which kept the room pretty dark. We had pretty good weather last winter, so that we could not freeze in that room. Towards spring it was getting rather warm inside, and I noticed that some colonies were becoming uneasy. I then left the doors open after dark and shut them again before daylight—which operation made all quiet.

I can winter a two-hive colonies in that room, and it did not cost over forty dollars to build it.

My bees commenced swarming the first week in June, though one swarm issued on the 29th of May. I only let them swarm once. Six or seven days after swarming I would cut out all the queen-cells, and insert one Italian in place of black ones. I have now one hundred and thirty-five colonies, and, I think, when I put them in winter quarters, I shall have Italianized every one of them.

I use the Langstroth hive, and prefer it to any other form. Any one must acknowledge that the frames are easier handled than in any other hive—besides the grand place for surplus honey, which no other hive can equal.

As for wintering bees out of doors, I do not believe in it any more. We must provide shelter for all our stock in the winter, why can we not afford to do the same for our bees?

My bees are doing well, and some of the first swarms have filled six boxes of honey. Those with frames on the top have done the best, by many. I believe bees will store double the quantity of honey in frames, as compared with boxes.

A Wife or a Library.

Forty-five years ago, in the old town of East Windsor, Ct., Rev. Dr. Thomas Robbins was minister in the south parish—the one where Jonathan Edwards was born, and where his father, Timothy Edwards, was pastor from 1695 to 1726—and Rev. Shubael Bartlett was settled in the north or Scantic parish. Mr. Robbins never married, and in middle life left the more active duties of the ministry to devote himself to books, libraries, and antiquarian researches, for which he had a natural fondness. Mr. Bartlett was married and had a large family of children, and was eminently happy in his domestic life. Both of these men lived to a good old age, Dr. Robbins dying in 1857, forty years after his graduation at Yale, and Mr. Bartlett in 1854, fifty-four years after graduating at the same institution. Said Mr. Bartlett one day, speaking of Dr. Robbins, in that gentle voice and manner of which he was so well known: "Dr. Robbins in early life thought that he could have either a wife or a library, and he very unwisely chose the latter—very unwisely indeed."

The maiden name of Milton's mother has long been a matter of doubt. A writer in the *Athenæum* states that he has recently discovered in the marriage registry of the Bishop of London entries which prove that Milton's mother was the daughter of Paul Jeffray or Jeffries, merchant tailor, of St. Swithins, who died before 1592, and Ellen, his wife, who survived him, and was buried Feb. 22d, 1610-11.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

AUTUMN.

Thou consort, Autumn, heralded by the rain,
With banners, by great gales incessant fanned,
Brighter than brightest silks of Samarcand,
And stately queen harnessed, to the wain!
Thou standest, like imperial Charlemagne,
Upon thy bridge of gold; thy royal hand
Outstretched with benedictions o'er the land,
Blessing the farms through all thy vast domain!
The while in the red harvest moon, suspended
So long beneath the heaven's o'erhanging eaves,
Thy steps are by the farmer's prayers attended;
Like flames upon an altar shine the sheaves;
And following thee, in thy ovation splendid,
Thine almoner, the wind, scatters the golden leaves!

LONGFELLOW.

TO CATCH FOXES.—Take oil of amber and brewer's oil, each equal parts, and rub them on the trap before writing it. Set in the usual way.

CURE FOR SORE TEATS ON COWS. Take one-third salt grease, two-thirds mutton tallow, with what sugar will dissolve; melt them over the fire, and stir them thoroughly to mix. When cool it is ready for use.

PROFITS IN POULTRY KEEPING.—G. R. Hawley, of Glen's Falls, New York, gives the following experiment, which he made in poultry raising the past season, which may serve as a hint to readers: His account embraces ten months, ending January 31st, 1867. He paid for stock, Spanish and Brahma, $34 65; feed ten months, $40 20; advertisement, $1 50. Total cost, $76 35. He sold 14 dozen eggs at 67 cents dozen, $9; chickens raised, 87; pleasure, $20; chickens on hand, 12 pullets, $27, 55. Total credit, $76 65. Net balance in favor of the hens for ten months, $28. Such statements are very unusual by those who know how it is done.

TEETH OF HORSES.—A horse has, when full-mouthed, forty teeth—twenty-four double teeth, or grinders, four tushes, or sharp teeth, and twelve front teeth, called gatherers. As a general thing, mares have no tushes. Between two and three years old, the colt sheds his four middle teeth—two above and two below. After three years old two other teeth are changed, one on each side of those formerly shed; he has now eight colt's teeth, and eight nearly, and in the course of the year he cuts four new teeth. At five years of age he cuts those six remaining colt's teeth, four in number, which are the tushes appear. At six years of age the tushes are cut, appearing white, small and sharp, while a small circle of young growing teeth is observable. The mouth is complete.

LASTING ESSAYS.—Of all earthly possessions which seem to entitle and to accumulate in life, there is no one more easily removed from the chances of degradation and destruction than a well written essay. Of seventy-six hives wintered among them some pretty weak colonies, and I did not lose one. Some were before last, out of sixty-eight stocks I buried of their summer stands, I lost thirty-eight, and the remaining thirty were weak. I came to the conclusion that what is good to keep bees in summer is good to keep bees in winter, and I made me a bee house, 16 feet by 20 and 7 feet high. I used six inch sheathing siding on the outside, and lined with inch boards inside, put a tight floor overhead, and then filled all around with sawdust. I also put six holes in each corner a four-inch opening, or chimney, through the floor, but not through the roof, and a double door in front, which kept the room pretty dark. We had pretty good weather last winter, so that we could not freeze in that room. Towards spring it was getting rather warm inside, and I noticed that some colonies were becoming uneasy. I then left the doors open after dark and shut them again before daylight—which operation made all quiet.

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The maiden name of Milton's mother has long been a matter of doubt. A writer in the *Athenæum* states that he has recently discovered in the marriage registry of the Bishop of London entries which prove that Milton's mother was the daughter of Paul Jeffray or Jeffries, merchant tailor, of St. Swithins, who died before 1592, and Ellen, his wife, who survived him, and was buried Feb. 22d, 1610-11.

ANTIQUITY OF THE BIBLE.

The Rev. Dr. T. J. Conant, lately read before the Long Island Historical Society a paper upon the Ancient Manuscripts of the Old and New Testaments. The first part of the paper considered the general nature of these ancient manuscripts, their authenticity, and the best means of preserving them to the general good of mankind; the paper of last evening gave a more detailed description of several of the oldest and most valued of these writings. The first to be considered, said the lecturer, not as being the oldest in point of time, but as the first which became generally known in Western Europe, is the so-called Alexandrin manuscript. About the commencement of the fifteenth century, Cyril, Primate of Alexander, afterwards Patriarch of Constantinople, discovered in the Alexandria Library, a manuscript written in the Greek characters of the fourth century, containing the entire Scriptures of the old and New Testaments with several other semi-sacred writings. About the year 1653, being influenced by the services which had been rendered to him by the then English Embassador, he proposed to send this manuscript, which he valued very highly, as a present to King James First of England, but the execution of this design was delayed by the intestine troubles which disturbed Cyril's authority, until the year 1628, when it reached England as a present to the then reigning monarch, Charles I. Being at first placed in the King's private library, it once narrowly escaped destruction by fire, and in the year 1757 was deposited in the library of the British Museum, where it now remains. It is believed both from notes and traditions existing in Alexandria, named Thecla, and it is believed to have been executed about the middle of the fifth century. It is written upon vellum of a quality very fine and soft, and the formation of the characters is remarkably delicate and beautiful. The manuscript has suffered by the action of time and previous want of care in its preservation. Several of its leaves are gone, and the others are mutilated. The ink with which it was written has faded until in many places it is scarcely legible, and the vellum itself is decomposing, so that difficult to handle it without injury. The library of the Vatican at Rome contains a manuscript of the Old and New Testaments, which has been there from the foundation of the library, and it is said to have come from Alexandria; but it is not known by whom it was executed, or from whom it was obtained. It is written upon very fine vellum in the Greek character, and the original writing, where it is still visible, is exceedingly fine and graceful, but the writing has been retouched since it was first placed in the library, and the original is hardly visible in a few instances. It is now regarded as the oldest and most authentic version of the original Scriptures in existence. Formerly scholars and others were allowed access to it, but latterly it has been gu

THE UNEXPLORED REGIONS OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

(From Putnam's Monthly.)

Since the terror-time considerable Republic of Costa Rica, in the northwest of the Isthmus of Darien, and almost at our own doors, which is a most unique country, and one which, from its peculiar position, and the character of its inhabitants, is destined to occupy a very important place in the future history of the world, and which, consequently, presents unrivalled facilities for the traveller in search of novelty, adventure, and information, is almost entirely unknown to us. Although it possesses a number of steamers, which ply between the ports of Punta Arenas, on the Pacific, and Greytown, on the Atlantic, and although it is connected with the latter place by a railroad, which, after passing through the most picturesque scenery, terminates at the flourishing town of San José, the capital of the country, only a few days' journey from the Bay of Nicaragua, and it was left to the enterprising Mr. Squier, during the period of his diplomatic residence in Central America, to make the first visit to the country, and to collect any information respecting it. But he failed to discover any traces of ignorance either on the part of the natives or of foreigners, and, in fact, he found the people of Costa Rica, and especially those of the capital, to be remarkably well informed upon all subjects connected with the politics, the literature, and the general progress of the world, and, with a single exception, the most intelligent people with whom he had met in Central America. Their superiority in this respect is, no doubt, owing to the fact that they have been for many years in the habit of sending their children to Europe to be educated, and that they have always been in the habit of receiving a large number of foreigners among them, who have settled in the country, and have become naturalized citizens. Their superiority in point of intelligence is also, no doubt, owing to the fact that they have always been free from the curse of slavery, and from the debasing influence of the aristocratic principle, which, in all the countries of Europe, and in a modified degree in the United States, has been productive of so much evil. Their superiority in point of intelligence is also, no doubt, owing to the fact that they have always been free from the curse of slavery, and from the debasing influence of the aristocratic principle, which, in all the countries of Europe, and in a modified degree in the United States, has been productive of so much evil. Their superiority in point of intelligence is also, no doubt, owing to the fact that they have always been free from the curse of slavery, and from the debasing influence of the aristocratic principle, which, in all the countries of Europe, and in a modified degree in the United States, has been productive of so much evil.

PROF. TYNDALL ON MATERIALISM.

His Address before the British Association—The Molecular Theory in Matter and in Thought.

(From the London Athenæum.)

The President delivered the following address: Fichte, in his lectures on the "Vocation of the Scholar," insisted on a culture for the scholar which should not be one-sided, but all-sided. His multifarious manner was to expand sufficiently, and not in a single direction. In one direction, however, Fichte required that the scholar should apply himself directly to science, become a creator of knowledge, and thus forget the original bliss of his own mind in the boundless field he owed to the labors of others. It was those which enabled him to supplement the knowledge derived from his own researches, so as to render his collapse remarkably small and one-sided. Fichte's idea is to some extent illustrated by the Constitution and the labors of the British Association. Partly through mathematical and partly through experimental research, physical science has late years assumed a momentous position in the world. Both in a material and in an intellectual point of view it has produced, and it is producing, results which powerfully affect the social constitution, and vast alterations, in the popular conception of the origin, rule, and governance of things. Miracles are wrought by science in the physical world, while philosophy is breaking in pieces and remodelling the mental and moral fabric

The Pittsburgh Commercial for the Holidays.

The Commercial.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN A DEAD-WOOD.

A CAMP-FIRE YARN.

It was Christmas day, and there was six of us seated around a camp fire. It was far away on one of the sunny south western prairies, where there was not a flake of snow to remind us of the mystic season. We did not need this. We were all from countries where Christmas is *kept*, and although we had no roof-tree over our heads—not tree of any kind within twenty miles—no holly or mistletoe—no prettygoodies to line underneath them—we had the evergreen grass around us, a cerulean sky above, and the chirrup of the prairie-cricket to recall that of its congener on the hearth at home.

Nor were we wanting in other accessories to make cheerful our camp-fire. We had killed a buffalo cow that very morning, while a grand turkey-gobbler, weighing over twenty pounds, was spitted before our faces. Six fat fowling-pieces of home-made pie with by which he was being broiled.

Roast beef and turkey! What better fare would a Christian gentleman?

Upon that day we had both, and of such quality as could not have been found in any kitchen in Christendom.

Something besides, to wash it down and give the feast a more genial tone; for although our lodging was carried upon pack-animals, a corner had been left in it for certain "creature comforts"—among them a keg of the best Monongahela.

With him we were enabled to toast our good friends—some of them on "about a thousand miles" and finally one another.

But as we had no pretty girls to kiss, and no grand dames to dance with, we kept one arm around the camp-fire.

Having formed ourselves into a sort of "free and easy," we spent the remainder of the evening in telling and listening to stories, anecdotes, and songs.

Among other regulations established between us, was one of by no means an unimportant kind. It was, that each should, in a very appropriate manner, propose the health of some well-known lady.

Five of these, more or less entertaining, had been received—all of a right and proper sentimental character—at the hands, respectively, of our guide and hunter, Elijah Gunnison West Tennessean by birth and "them."

"Elijah"—a more commonly called by us—was a tall, lathy specimen of humanity, looking like a six-foot or four of "long-sweetening" and who had "grown more thirsty years out of the fifty of his life, hunting, guiding, and counting upon the profits of Texas.

"Now, Lije" cried he who had been appointed president for the evening, "it's come to your turn, old Tennessee. Take a drink of the Monongahela, and get along!"

The Tennessean readily responded to the call, accepted that part relating to the Monongahela. After swallowing a stiff horn he went ahead:

"Well, young 'uns!" said he—we were his juniors and he was accustomed to so address us—"we've got in for it now. I reckon you'll have to take your turn, for I'm a-going to tell ye 'bout a Kris-mus I got in on the bank o' the Tennessee River, what the chile that talk suck.

"Dad an' I—original'ly from Kaintuck, o' Tennessee breed. Thar we'n's many in them times as war. They war both from the Keystone State o' Pennsylvany, what I've heern say folks keep Kristmus most wyth to the 25th day o' Dec'mber.

"In course, then, we kep' it in Tennessee, mother bein' specially full o' it, when-ever the day kim round.

"Wal, 'twas the mornin' o' Kristmus, 'bout the year 2000, near as this chile kin recollect it. Mother—she war a-goin' to cook turkey wanted to complete the fixins for dinner. She'd got somethin' 'sides beef, an' the half-side o' a buck I'd kill three days afore, with the gamiliest doins, an' all that sort o' truck. But she war a-turkey wanted, an' she 'lected that dinner wouldn't be the thing 'thout it. She intended gravy' a big spread, for that war some o' her people had just arrove from Pennsylvany, an' settled a claim close to what dad he'd squatted 'bout ten miles below. Mother war particular 'bout pleasin' them, 'cause they'd been a-tuggin sort in the ole Kaycone State. Beside, that war a gal among 'em, a sort o' second cousin o' mine, that she wanted me to freeze to.

"Eejo," says she to me, "go git your gun,an' go out arter a turkey. Let it be a good big 'n, mon gobbler if you kin git one."

"All right, mother, sez I, you shall hev a turkey, an' a gobbler, too, if that's wots to be—for-sart' up in all the Tennessee but-ons.

"I war right glad at the chance o' gittin out; for I'd been 'kep' at home all that afternoon helpin' her wi' her Kristmus preparashuns.

"Turkey war at that time as plenty on the Kaintuck as squirls or blackberries. Our claim didn't extend very far; an' on a mornin' the old gobblers used to wake this chile up, long afore he wanted to, wi' their durned ca-calkin. I kep' a-thar one 'shootin gun,' three loaded charges to the muzzle, an' a reel he'n a dozen, but didn't hev a heap to worry one, as I didn't want the crack to be heern at the house. I had my reasons, as they war, that I wanted to go 'bout two miles across the bottom, whar that lived a gal by name o' Sue Slocum, an' south 'flows, of the Pennsylvania cousin.

"Ar' I afterward I strolled it, 'thout thinkin o' turkey, or anythin' else, but gittin close to Sal Slocum—that war the name o' the gal.

"I minded leavin' the turkey shootin' till on the way back, ar' used a done so, for just as I was trampin' through the trees, the biggest kind o' a gobbler flopped up, to an among some pa'paw bushes, an' afore I could git a shot, he hed scooted, an' war a-runnin' across the hard-wood, his tuk most on the stump o' a dead-wood. It war a big pigeon that hed swifter go across wi' lightnin', or broke off by a blast o' a hurricane. So to my ar' me a' theory fust from the gronn', an' then up to the trees, as of a determinate on, an' out o' all danger.

"The sight war too temptin'. Beside, I wanted the bird, an' mightn't git one so handy comin' back. Ar' also, beside I was now for out o' sight from the house, an' not a notion yet to hear the song o' the rifle.

"I drew heed upon the gobbler, an' one he went 'thout the fixin's' a feather.

"Soon as I'd done a spell o' thar, I thar' a' climbing out o' sight.

"I feeled the dead gobbler near my feet; an' he hed jest 'bout time to shed into him along wi' me; when, just as I hed my hand, I feeled somethin' else, the' hedn't anythin' of all about it. It war the hairy hide o' a animal pon my sign, an' tryin' to squeeze past me.

"I knowed it war a bar, shorely' as' of the critter had airsady bit me.

"I needn't tell ye how I squirmed an' jumped about, expectin' every minute to feel myself in the hug of my friend.

"I war in a quick fix, an' that, in my chance. I kin down on the body o' a critter that hed soft, silky hair. It gives him speak as I squealed it; and I knowed it by the squeal it war a skunk.

"I hed the hand down, but I reck'n its hog ar' some time that didn't make much difference, as I war sort o' knocked out o' my senses, and didn't know my heel from my fork.

"Howsomever, on reckierin' my thorts, I hed'nt fell I war standin' on my head, or my hot straight above me, like one o' them thar tumblers in the circus. My legs war at that 'full stretch, an' that pert's be'n a mention lackin'. I'm sure if I'd been hung up by the heels. It war a pleasant pur'sition to hev', and, arter some wriggling and squeezin', I controve to git my back edge right end up'ards.

"I now knew what hed happened, and how I'd come a-hangin into the airy's in the tree. The thing only made me hurf, an' as soon as I'd done a spell o' that, I thar' o' climbing out o' sight.

"I feeled the dead gobbler near my feet; an' he hed jest 'bout time to shed into him along wi' me; when, just as I hed my hand, I feeled somethin' else, the' hedn't anythin' of all about it. It war the hairy hide o' a animal pon my sign, an' tryin' to squeeze past me.

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WOODEN BUILDINGS.

Uniform Slide on the 5 Hemlocks.

A correspondent of the Montreal Gazette gives an interesting account of a wooden railway now in operation at Clifton, in Northern New York, near the Canada line, and on which numerous cheddars of iron ore are transported from the Adirondack mines.

The grading is the same as for an iron road, except that no stiffer grades can be sustained. The line of the railway description, but are laid upon ties of the ordinary description, and are not spiked on any rails and on the clifton and are placed at the usual distance of three feet apart, except on the curves, where there are three ties to every nine yards. In former locomotive engines used on the three lines to carry ore yards, as he proposes heavy engines.

The rails are of maple, are inches by four, but as fresh ore will be offered a little, without increasing the quantity of timber, making them three and a half inches by by three inches, as he has never adopted the increased weight of engines should have the effect of two upright pieces of timber imbedded under the rail, let into a transverse piece, which are fastened to the sticks of timber at each end, thus: the head of the rail is in the base, in a slanting direction, the whole of which is let into a notched log at the base. The wooden rail is now a new invention, Mr. Bushnell, the engineer, has succeeded in inventing a machine for cutting a groove of iron in the whole operation, and the machine can be used for long distance at a moderate cost, and the through a country where no iron rails are manufactured, would be practicably an engineering impossibility. Mr. Bushnell says that he is willing to commit to the superintendence of a wooden railway of a mile, American engineer, a mile, where magnetic ores can be often met at numerous points, and would have become a source of the enterprise of the country and acting as feeders to the forges, that there is no limitation in proportioning the locomotive many years we shall find them coming in use, and getting through all difficulties through the Dominion.

Buying and Doing Cows.

When butter and cheese bring such prices as at the present, the farmer has a very strong inducement to continue milking his cows, superior condition, until he does them his valuable labor, and in the ultimate result realizes a loss of property to himself. After they has injured the pasture feed, cows can no more flesh materially upon it, when they are able to gather sufficient amount to fill themselves daily, and every ounce of milk taken from them, robs the system of fat and nourishing strength which is necessary to support them through winter.

Cows that are milked now should have extra feed, such as pumpkins, roots or corn fodder, to keep it in good condition, for if they go into the stable in a falling state, it will be up hill business to make them gain, or even hold their own, during winter. Those that are fed in addition to pasture, should not be milked another season. They require more to the flesh than a heifer for economy requires more than one year to give to the profit of the keeping of a cow during the whole of the long fruit upon their system.

It is doubtful if any cow made from a calf to three years old, can be made to pay for the keep, more than many dollars will be lost in the end. Where feed is plenty, and the cow is a good one, it is almost sure to pay to keep her until she is seven years old, and then fatten her for the butcher. If a cow is milked late in the season she will not come in a month or two sooner next spring, and will add little or nothing to her value, but will be a profit to the farmer.

It is a mistake to advocate milking from one period of gestation to another, for the fattening of the cow according to the old rule is contrary to nature's laws, and must be a loss to some valuable source of the animal.

Social Significance of the Republican Triumph.

BY E. P. WHIPPLE.

The moral significance of the struggle which has just closed in the South is the fact that the good cause was best served by its bitterest enemies. A bad institution, like slavery, generates a bad type of character in its supporters, and organizes them vitally on to the adoption of measures which, intended for the defense, ends in their ruin. The immense advancement of the material prosperity of the North, and its keeping pace, or exceeding it, in all political struggles with their former masters, is due to the fact that the energies of the Northern people, and Scottish, Welsh, Irish, Germans, Canadians, Frenchmen, and Scandinavians, are the genuine as the United States against the most powerful race that ever existed, and that through a country whose natural resources are unequaled, would be practically an engineering impossibility. Mr. Bushnell says that he is willing to commit to the superintendence of a wooden railway of a mile, American engineer, a mile, where magnetic ores can be often met at numerous points, and would have become a source of the enterprise of the country and acting as feeders to the forges, that there is no limitation in proportioning the locomotive many years we shall find them coming in use, and getting through all difficulties through the Dominion.

Chinese in California.

There are in California 50,000 Chinese, nearly all classified in one class, corresponding to the ratio distributed from which the emigrants come. On the arrival of an emigrant ship, agents from the cities proceed on board and take charge of those who have come from the district represented by their companies, &c. the chiefs to whom the emigrant is handed over, subject to a small cost until he finds employment. Some of the work is not permitted to accept, or, if he does become a contractor of the employment of white laborers, and acting as feeders to factories, that there is no limitation in proportioning the locomotive many years we shall find them coming in use, and getting through all difficulties through the Dominion.

French Canvas, 66.

Dr. C. R. Sanderson.

Hop Bitters Some in Cans Up.

GROVER & BAKER'S

First Premium Electric Stitch Sewing Machines, 75 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.

Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.

Using both threads directly from the spools.

Reversing Feed, by hand and no waste of thread.

Wide range of application without change of adjustment.

The same stitch in finely and firmness of adjustment.

Runs light, doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute finished beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

The Highest Premium at all the Fairs and Exhibitions of the United States and Europe have been awarded the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, and the work done by them, wherever exhibited in competition.

The very highest prize, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines.

Answers to Lady Correspondents.

As we are often in the receipt of letters from different parts of the country, asking our opinion as to the Sewing Machine best adapted to family sewing, and calculated to give the most satisfaction, we believe this would be a good means of answering them all at once.

In regard to the question, "What is the best Sewing Machine?" our answer would be that it is almost impossible to say, as there are so many excellent machines in the market, and some have special points of excellence for certain particular purposes. But as to what is the best family sewing machine, we think those who have been but one opinion among those who now use and understand which is the Wheeler & Wilson. The Wheeler & Wilson has accomplished pre-eminence over all others.

The Wheeler & Wilson is strongly a family machine, and the qualities of the ladies who would use no other. Its points of superiority are:

1. Beauty and excellence of stitch alike on both sides of the fabric sewed.

2. Strength, firmness and flexibility of seam, that will not rip or break.

3. Economy of thread.

4. Its perfect attachments and wide range of application to purposes of use and ornament.

5. Completeness and elegance of model and finish.

6. Speed, ease of operation and management and quietness of movement.

He said evidence might and be considered quite as conclusive in some would offer, we will be an elegantly designed with exercises and commodities. There will be an unusually large assortment of fancy articles pertaining to their line of business, a few of which we will mention.

During the holidays they will keep a choice assortment of bouquets, and wreaths of rare and beautiful flowers. Persons wishing those should always call early or order a day beforehand as there is generally a greater demand than can well be supplied, so fashionable and popular is it for gentlemen to present a bouquet to ladies on evening party occasions, or when going to places of amusement. The festive bouquet also is never considered well arranged unless adorned with flowers. The green leaves of the Stanhope feathers are considered among the finest in the country, and their flowers are of very rare and choice.

There will also be a full assortment of baskets of rare patterns filled with flowers, rustic baskets, fernaries, beautiful Aquariums of rare and romantic designs. A very large and choice collection of Gold Fish, Fish globes, fine, sweet singing canary birds, with an endless variety of ornamental Bird Cages, Zoocolleum Stone Flowers, Castle Ruins for Aquariums. Hyacinths started in a variety of vases, Flower Vases, &c.

We can assure our readers they will enjoy a visit to the establishment of the Murdoch Brothers. They will find the display truly elegant and the proprietors kind and polite and attentive but strictly reliable in every respect. Do not forget their place, No. 112 Smithfield street, a few doors above Fifth avenue.

The Splendid Drug Store and Perfumery Depot of Charles Shoff and Corner of Wylie and Washington Streets, Pittsburgh.

We call the especial attention of our readers to the advertisement of the above firm in this paper. It is one of the finest and most successful drug and perfumery stores in this city. Very few persons realize the great importance of having drugs and perfumeries at a strictly first class and reliable store, where the genuine articles has become so common and is carried on so simply impossible to tell from the spurious, and other genuine articles, which are sold by unprincipled druggists. Mr. Shoff, by keeping the finest and purest articles, and by his long experience in the business, and his thorough knowledge of chemistry, is enabled to offer his customers and patent articles, such as Lubin's Extracts, Violets, Bell Antique, Low's Yangylang, Piver's Extracts, Cologne, the superfine and Castor oil Pomade, Hair Oils, Tooth Powders, and many other articles too numerous to mention. We need not say to our readers that Messrs. Shoff & Co.'s stock is far superior to that of many others, and that they will find great advantage in calling upon them.

Fine Brushes Made In.

The choicest imported goods and the best in the market, from Boker's Bath.

Standing Its Way.

We know of no article of useful invention of modern times that is making so rapidly its way to success and popularity as the "Wood Family Sewing Machine." It has only been a few years since this machine was invented, yet it is now being introduced in almost every part of the globe. We have had a good deal about the machine, and we determined to examine it for ourselves.

We can assure our readers we found it everything that is claimed for it. The work is perfect in every respect, and makes the most perfect lock stitch, using both threads directly from the spools, and is the most perfect and durable sewing machine in use. It does not fail to please the ladies, for it never gets out of order, never takes the seam and stitch, but is beautifully simple and durable, and the work when finished is as handsome on one side as the other, and is equally perfect and durable either way. Those in need will make a great mistake if they do not call at the office and get their work, before purchasing elsewhere. Mr. Pollock sells at remarkably low prices, and his stock cannot be excelled in this city.

Chinese and Canton Flannels, Bales & Bell.

An unusually fine stock, Bales & Bell.

An Article Long Needed.

One that combines in itself a neat and practical desk, of convenient size, a good lounge, a sleeping mattress, all in one piece. Such is the "Combination Lounge," manufactured and sold by E. B. Young & Co., the manufacturers, in Smithfield street, where they have it on exhibition. It gives perfect satisfaction.

Ladies' Underwear.

Every variety, Bales & Bell.

That Combination Lounge

And Bedstead, with Spring Mattress in the strongest, most durable and the handsomest manner invented. Manufactured by E. B. Young & Co., 59 Smithfield street.

THE PLACE FOR

Holiday Gifts,

AND

NICE THINGS.

Jacob B. Hubley,

CONFECTIONER,

Nos. 27 and 29 Fourth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

Blankets and Flannels,

A full supply. Bales & Bell.

Wm. Fleming's Bulletin of Prices.

French Coney Sets for Wear Mink	$	$
American Fitch		
German Fitch		
Siberian Squirrel		
Children's Sets Mink Sable		
Two Skinned mink Muffs		
Three		
Four		
Boa's Beaver Collars,		
Boa's Beaver Gloves,		
Boa's Beaver Cuffs,		
Women's Beaver Caps,		

All new styles of Hats and Caps received daily at Fleming's, 55 Market street.

Fancy Goods, Very Cheap.

One case at 25 cents, worth 40 cents. Bales & Bell.

Manley's Conditionment.

For sale evidence that Mr. Manley is no longer confined upon by Rheumatism, a manufacturer of parties and weddings in neighboring cities and towns. His high reputation for having superior facilities to furnish them in first class style, and at reasonable prices, is a guarantee from the fact that all the principal parties and weddings in the city and country, for the past year, have been furnished by him. Recently he has provided for the wedding of Miss Mollie Johnston, Miss Simon, &c., and other points.

Satinettes and Chinchilla Cloaking Cloths. Bales & Bell.

Short Percale Combination Lounge.

Reclining and Spring Mattress, combined in one for all, at E. B. Young & Co.'s, 59 Smithfield street.

Silks.

In all desirable shades. Bales & Bell.

Linen Goods

Full line. Bales & Bell's.

Something That Will Long Been Wanted.

A perfect and handsome lounge, Reclining and Spring Mattress combined. Sold at E. B. Young & Co.'s, 59 Smithfield street.

Cloaking Cloths,

In new shades. Bales & Bell.

For the Children or Sleep in.

Just the thing. The patent Lounge. Reclining and Spring Mattress combined. Sold at E. B. Young & Co.'s, 59 Smithfield street.

Ladies' Cloaks and Shawls,

A full assortment. Bales & Bell's.

A Very Good Blanket

For $5. Bales & Bell.

Empress Cloths and Cashmeres.

Bales & Bell.

Fashionable Dry Goods

Of every description, at Bales & Bell's.

SIMON JOHNSTON,

DRUGGIST AND IMPORTER OF

Squire's, London, Celebrated Preparations, among which are: Granular Effervescing Bi. Carb. Potassi. Granular Effervescing Vichy Water Granular Effervescing Citrate Magnesia. Granular Effervescing Seidlitz Powders. Granular Effervescing Kissingen Water. Squire's True Glycerine Soap, contains 40 per cent Glycerine. Lubin's World Renowned Extracts, all odors. Savy's Vienna Soap, contains 30 per cent Glycerine. Brockell's Skin Soap, used in England for over 100 years. Brockelson's Bi. Carb. Soda Pills, used in cases of Acidity of the Stomach. Low's Superior Soaps, old Brown Windsor, Honey, Glycerine, Turtle Oil and Elder Flower. Bailey's Ess. Bouquet, and Spermaceti Tablets. Fine English and French Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, with many out-of-the-way Articles hitherto difficult to find in one establishment.

Imported direct by Simon Johnston, corner Smithfield and Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Chemicals, Chemicals.

100 OZ. NIT. SILVER.
100 " MORPHIA.
100 " QUININE.

With a full assortment of CHEMICALS, FINE EXTRACTS, &c., at low figures.

TOILET SOAPS.

COLGATE & CO.'S FRAGRANT TOILET SOAPS are supplied to all the principal dealers of the United States. Sold at manufacturers' prices by

FLEMING'S, 84 MARKET STREET.

Pure Liquors for Medicinal Use.

MEDICINES.

THE NEWEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT to be found anywhere at

FLEMING'S, 84 MARKET STREET.

PRESCRIPTIONS!

CAREFULLY PREPARED from pure materials, at all hours of

Day or Night,

BY JOSEPH FLEMING, DRUGGIST,

84 MARKET STREET.

Trusses of All Kinds Fitted.

SUPPORTERS, SHOULDER BRACES, SHOULDER BRACES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, &c., at Low Prices.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,

ALL GROUND.

PHYSICIAN'S SCRIPTS carefully compounded from pure materials, at all hours of the day or night.

WILSON'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT will positively cure Consumption.

SOLD AT

Fleming's Drug Store,

84 Market, Corner of Diamond,

DEPOT FOR PATENT MEDICINES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS.

Grand Display of Flowers and Fancy Goods at the Saloon of Messrs. John E. & A. Murdoch, Florists, 122 Smithfield Street.

We can scarcely conceive of anything so well calculated to brighten the weary hours of a long winter than those miniature savannas which the floral art has created for our pleasure. What can be more pleasant when all nature is wrapped in its winding sheet of snow, or locked in its grave of ice than to be surrounded with sweet scented flowers, evergreen trees and singing birds, such surroundings in a family are like sweet memories in the heart of happy days—days of youth and childhood.

These pleasant thoughts were suggested by a visit to the saloon of Messrs. John E. & A. Murdoch, the well known and leading florists of this city. They were engaged in making extensive preparations for the coming holidays. Their store will be elegantly festooned with evergreens and immortelles. There will be an unusually large assortment of fancy articles pertaining to their line of business, a few of which we will mention.

During the holidays they will keep a choice assortment of bouquets, and wreaths of rare and beautiful flowers. Persons wishing those should always call early or order a day beforehand as there is generally a greater demand than can well be supplied, so fashionable and popular is it for gentlemen to present a bouquet to ladies on evening party occasions, or when going to places of amusement. The festive bouquet also is never considered well arranged unless adorned with flowers. The green leaves of the Stanhope Feathers are considered among the finest in the country, and their flowers are of very rare and choice.

There will also be a full assortment of baskets of rare patterns filled with flowers, Rustic Baskets, Fernaries, beautiful Aquariums of rare and romantic designs. A very large and choice collection of Gold Fish, Fish globes, fine, sweet singing canary birds, with an endless variety of ornamental Bird Cages, Zoocolleum Stone Flowers, Castle Ruins for Aquariums. Hyacinths started in a variety of vases, Flower Vases, &c.

We can assure our readers they will enjoy a visit to the establishment of the Murdoch Brothers. They will find the display truly elegant and the proprietors kind and polite and attentive but strictly reliable in every respect. Do not forget their place, No. 112 Smithfield street, a few doors above Fifth avenue.

The Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods Depot of Sr. J. W. Pittock, Corner of 130th Avenue and Smithfield Street, Opposite the Postoffice, Pittsburgh.

Pittock will be found one of the finest and most successful drug and perfumery stores in this city. Very few persons realize the great importance of having drugs and perfumeries at a strictly first class and reliable store, where the genuine articles has become so common and is carried on so simply impossible to tell from the spurious, and other genuine articles, which are sold by unprincipled druggists. Mr. Shoff, by keeping the finest and purest articles, and by his long experience in the business, and his thorough knowledge of chemistry, is enabled to offer his customers and patent articles, such as Lubin's Extracts, Violets, Bell Antique, Low's Yangylang, Piver's Extracts, Cologne, the superfine and Castor oil Pomade, Hair Oils, Tooth Powders, and many other articles too numerous to mention. We need not say to our readers that Messrs. Shoff & Co.'s stock is far superior to that of many others, and that they will find great advantage in calling upon them.

Fine Brushes Made In.

The choicest imported goods and the best in the market, from Boker's Bath.

Standing Its Way.

We know of no article of useful invention of modern times that is making so rapidly its way to success and popularity as the "Wood Family Sewing Machine." It has only been a few years since this machine was invented, yet it is now being introduced in almost every part of the globe. We have had a good deal about the machine, and we determined to examine it for ourselves.

We can assure our readers we found it everything that is claimed for it. The work is perfect in every respect, and makes the most perfect lock stitch, using both threads directly from the spools, and is the most perfect and durable sewing machine in use. It does not fail to please the ladies, for it never gets out of order, never takes the seam and stitch, but is beautifully simple and durable, and the work when finished is as handsome on one side as the other, and is equally perfect and durable either way. Those in need will make a great mistake if they do not call at the office and get their work, before purchasing elsewhere. Mr. Pollock sells at remarkably low prices, and his stock cannot be excelled in this city.

W. S. HAVEN & CO.

Printers, Stationers

AND

BLANK BOOK

MANUFACTURERS,

Cor. of Wood Street and Third Avenue

ENTRANCE ONLY

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Printing

equal, if not superior, to any establishment in Western Pa. and at as low rates.

We are prepared to furnish in the best style, Books Pamphlets, Catalogues, Price Lists, Bill Heads, Bills of Lading, Posters, Hand Bills, Show Cards, Legal Blanks, Business Cards, Letter and Note Heads, Certificates of Stock, Checks, Notes, Drafts, Circulars, Tickets, Bills of Exchange, Labels, Tags, Invitations, Address, Wedding, and Visiting Cards, and every description of Rail Road, Steam Boat, and Commercial Printing, Bankrupt Blanks, &c. Our stock of

Stationery

consists in part of Copying, Seal and Canceling Presses; Writing Fluids; American and French Carmine Inks; Black Lead, Red and Blue Pencils; Gold, Steel, and Amalgam Pens; Gold mounted Rubber Pencils, Penholders and Rulers; Legal, Note, Letter, Foolscap, Crown, Demy, Folio Post, Medium, Royal, Super Royal, and Imperial Papers, White and Manilla Draughting Paper in rolls, Tracing Cloth, Tracing Membrane and Paper; Whatman Drawing Papers; Bristol Board; Thermometer, Library, Porcelain, Air-tight, Glass and Metallic Inkstands; Pen Racks, Pen Cleaners; Water Colors; India Ink; Diaries for 1869.

Book Binding

in all its varieties, in Turkey, Calf, Sheep, Muslin or Paper, gilt and plain; every description of Blank Books, such as Ledgers, Journals, County and Court Dockets, Day and Cash Books; Shipping, Check, Bills Payable and Receivable, and Engineer's Field Books; Tuck and Plain Memorandum Books, Duff's Mercantile Blanks and Book-keeping, all of which can be had wholesale or retail, at

W. S. HAVEN & CO.'S,

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PITTSBURGH.

THE WEED SEWING MACHINE.

I'm born where the chimes of labor,
With their brazen voices ring;
Mid the tread of ponderous presses,
In the factories soiled and grim.

Where the brawny, toil-stained workmen
In wavering shadows grand;
By the forge-light fiercely flashing,
Like giant spectres stand.

Each throb of the iron monster
Thus built in the vault below,
Gives life to my quickening being,
As his fiery pulses flow.

Till moulded in matchless beauty,
Inspired by the life of art;
In thrills to my nerveless fingers,
And throbs in my iron heart.

To the homes of the poor and lowly,
An angel of mercy I glide,
And throw, like a spell of enchantment,
The burdens of labor aside.

In palace, in cot, and in hovel,
My musical movements shall rise,
Till wounded, defeated, and vanquished,—
The demon of drudgery dies.

The New Weed Sewing Machine, so widely known and justly celebrated for its beauty, durability, and excellence of workmanship, may be found at the *Agency* in this city, No. 112 Grant street.

First-Class Jewelry—Where it is Manufactured and Sold.

For many years the high reputation of Mr. C. Terhaydon as a practical and finished working jeweler and gold and silversmith has been acknowledged and sustained. He has had almost the exclusive patronage of the leading jewelry houses of the city, they accepting his work and he maintaining the articles. Many a broken brain has gained local reputation and credit for the excellence of his work and he has really should have been awarded by Mr. Terhaydon, whose small and delicate ability had contributed towards the superiority of the manufactures. From year to year during the past seventeen, the business of Mr. T. grew larger and larger, until it has assumed such proportions as to rank high among the leading manufactures of the State, and affords employment to a large force of skilled and thoroughly educated artists. The public were not long in discovering that they could have any article of jewelry manufactured in the most tasteful and most fashionable styles at this establishment, and unsolicited a visit patronage was soon silvered towards Mr. Terhaydon's. This soon ostabed the starting of a jewelry store in connection with the workshop, and an elegant and first class one has been got in operation at No. 120 southfield street. The store on front is large and well lighted, containing nothing but the very best quality of jewelry manufactured and silver. The workshops are supplied with every description of the most improved modern machinery for manufacturing purposes, and employ over a dozen hands of even pieces, fresh from the metal, are turned into rings, chains, and the multitudes of articles into which gold and silver enamels stones are set in most excellent manner, and the workmanship is of such a character as to attract valuable custom can place implicit confidence in Mr. Terhaydon's integrity. In the jewelry store will be found a large assortment of gold and silver watches for ladies and gents, of the best quality, engagement rings, hunter-case and gold cuff pins, studs, sleeve and neck pins, garnet sets, diamond sets, and everything connected with the trade, &c. &c., all of which together with the watches and jewelry, are offered at the very lowest rates. Mr. Terhaydon, Mr. J. J. Pentz, as well known and respected in the line of the jewelry. Altogether, the store is well upon patronage. Altogether, the store is well worthy the attention of the public, and the largest stock of goods and best workmanship in the city, in so far as very reasonable work is to be done, any desired article can be had from him at a moderate price, and in addition to either, or dealing to purchase anything in the jewelry line elsewhere, first call at the establishment of Mr. Terhaydon, and you will be satisfied. Mr. Terhaydon has a painstaking, worthy wife, the confidence and patronage of the

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Female College.

Rev. I. C. Pershing, D. D., Pre'dent.

TWENTY-TWO TEACHERS.

IN BUILDINGS, FACULTY, PATRONAGE, AND ALL THE FACILITIES FOR OBTAINING A THOROUGH, SOLID AND ORNAMENTAL EDUCATION, ONE OF THE

Leading Ladies' Schools

IN THE

UNITED STATES.

BUILDINGS.

The two Four Buildings, 148 feet in length by 100 feet in depth, well lighted and ventilated, and furnished with all the modern improvements. Every Room and Hall is lighted with Gas, and Cool and Water are furnished on every floor.

SPLENDID IMPROVEMENTS.

Since the erection of the main edifice, a large addition has been built and other improvements made which add very greatly to the comfort and convenience of the pupils. The Chapel, one of the most beautiful in the country, is 85 feet in length. The Public Parlor has been splendidly furnished, and a Reception Room and large Private Parlor, for the use of Teachers and Pupils, fitted up. A new and beautiful Recitation Room, a spacious Library and Reading Room, and Studio and Cabinet Room have been added, and the Browning Hall superbly furnished. All the private rooms and most of the halls have been covered with Carpets and Mattings. Every Room and Hall is nicely Papered. These and other improvements have been made at an aggregate cost of thousands of dollars, and the Buildings as a whole are now equalled by those of but few educational institutions.

LOCATION.

The Buildings are admirably located on Eighth street, (formerly Hemlock), within a few minutes walk of the terminal of all the Railroads, save one, the Postoffice, all the Printing and Telegraph Offices, City Hall, the new building of the Mercantile Library Association, the leading Retail Stores, fourteen of the principal Churches, and Allegheny City by the Sixth or Ninth street Bridges. Their proximity to the beautiful Allegheny River, secures an abundance of fresh air. Though centrally located, they are on the most quiet street of the city.

SOLID BRANCHES.

The Curriculum of Studies is thorough and extensive, and selected with great care, and with special reference to the full development of all the intellectual powers of the Pupil. The first great aim is to prepare young ladies for a noble, and responsible life.

ORNAMENTAL BRANCHES.

Vocal and Instrumental Music.

The Conservatory accompanied facilities in all the ornamental branches. It challenges comparison. Following is the Faculty in Music:

Prof. Gustave Blessner,
Mrs. Elizabeth Blessner,
Prof. William G. Rapp,
Miss A. Cora Brown,
Miss Nancy Ernest.

PROF. GUSTAVE BLESSNER, the distinguished composer and Musician, has charge of the Department of Instrumental Music. Instructions are given on the Piano, Organ, Harp, Guitar, &c. Prof. BLESSNER is a German gentleman of rare musical genius, who has had upwards of twenty-five years' experience, and ranks deservedly high at the head of his profession. The Department of Vocal Culture is under the care of the accomplished young Artist, Miss A. CORA BROWN.

Pupils can devote their entire time to Music.

THE DRAWING AND PAINTING DEPARTMENT,

Is under the care of Miss S. J. ELLITHORPE, a talented Artist from the East. The facilities afforded in this Department are unusually fine.

Wax-Work and Shell-Work.

Mrs. ANNIE G. ROSITER, of Philadelphia, gives instruction in

WAX FLOWERS,
WAX CROSSES,
WAX HARPS,
WAX AUTUMN LEAVES,
WAX POND LILIES,
SHELL BOXES
AND BASKETS,
AND CENTER TABLE ORNAMENTS.

NEEDLE-WORK.

CHENILLE,
GOLD BULLION,
TUFTED WORK,
CROCHETING.

Silk, Worsted and Cotton Embroidery are taught by Miss ELIZA MAETZEL.

Instruction in French and German by native teachers.

The Boarding Department

Is under the special care of the President. Sixty-three Dollars per term of fourteen weeks pay all expenses in the Boarding Department, except Washing. Tuition depends upon the studies pursued. The total cost for a year, including Furnished and Carpeted Room, Boarding, Light, Fuel, Tuition, Music and use of Piano, is but about THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS—less than one half the amount charged by many Eastern Schools which have less facilities and fewer Teachers.

WINTER TERM,

COMMENCES DECEMBER 7.

SPRING TERM,

MARCH 23, 1869.

Pupils can enter at the Holidays, or at any time during the year.

Send to President PERSHING for a Catalogue.

Dr. C. R. Sanderson

Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York;

Graduate of Cleveland Medical College, Ohio;

Graduate of New York Ophthalmic School of Medicine and Surgery;

Late Senior Surgeon to King's County Hospital, N. Y.

Has Permanently Established an Office

IN

ALLEGHENY CITY,

No. 93 Ohio Street,

NEAR THE DIAMOND,

FOR THE

Treatment of all Forms

OF

CHRONIC, SURGICAL,

AND

FEMALE DISEASES,

Especially those of Long Standing and of an Obstinate Character.

Dr. S. operates for Strabismus (squint eyes), Iridectomy, (Artificial Pupil), Pterygium, Ectropium, Entropium, and all Surgical Diseases of the Eye and Ear; inserts GLASS EYES, perfect representations of the natural eye.

Removes Deformities,

Such as Hare Lip, Crooked Limbs, Club Feet. Operates for Ovarian Tumor, Lithotomy, Lithotrity, and Stricture, Diseased Bones and Joints and Restores Lost Parts by Transplanting; Integument from one part to another.

Morbus Cocarius,

HIP JOINT DISEASE, Successfully Treated, as practiced by the celebrated Prof. Sayre, of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York, and usually without confinement to the patient.

Gastro Enteritis,

Commonly called Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, &c., at ended with Cold Feet, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Neuralgic Pains, Debility, Nervousness, Palpitation, Pain in side, Shoulder or Breast, Catarrh, Irritable Throat, Lungs, &c. Irregular Bowels and Urine, and a Rosy, Spotted or Faded Skin is easily cured and with little expense.

Female Diseases

Successfully treated in all their various forms by curing the Pathological condition and its cause, which is generally found to exist in the Stomach and Blood making Organs.

Dr. Sanderson

Has had Twenty Years Experience in the Treatment of Chronic, Surgical and Female Diseases, six years of which time has been spent in the Hospitals of New York City, as part of the time acting in the capacity of senior Surgeon. He is endorsed by the late celebrated Valentine Mott, Professors Parker, Clark, Dalton, and the first Surgeons and Physicians of the United States.

Dr. S. will visit difficult cases in consultation with Physicians of good standing.

Charges Reasonable. Consultation at office Free.

ATTRACTIONS

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

Macrum & Carlisle,

No. 19

FIFTH AVENUE.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

NEW GOODS,

Useful and Enduring

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

English, French and American

Fancy Goods.

RICH JEWEL AND WORK BOXES,
HANDKERCHIEFS AND GLOVE BOXES,
WATCH AND PERFUMERY STANDS,
CIGAR STANDS, DRESSING CASES,
SECRETARIES, ALBUMS,
FINE FANS,
NEW FANCY AND JET JEWELRY,
FINE MOROCCO WALLETS AND BAGS.

WE HAVE OPENED A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

REAL AND IMITATION LACE GOODS,
INFANTS EMBROIDERED ROBES AND WAISTS,
NEW LACE VEILS, BARBES, &C.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Linen Handkerchiefs,
Bright and Elegant Cashmere Scarfs,
Roman Ribbons for Sashes and Scarfs,
Bow, Neck and Hair Ribbons,
The Best French Kid Gloves,
The Harris Seamless Bouillon Kids, always a perfect fit and for which we are Sole Agents.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

English and French Cloth Gloves,
Foreign and Domestic Hosiery,
Fleeced Cotton and Merino Hose,
Balmoral and Plain Ribbed Hose,
Tartan and Striped Cashmere Hose,
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Shawls, Jackets, Sontags,
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Undershirts and Drawers,

From 40 cents to the Finest Fashioned Goods, for Men, Women and Children.

MACRUM & CARLISLE,

Are Sole Agents for Lockwood's Cloth Lined Paper Collars, the "Irving," the "West End" and "Derby."

Sharp's Patent Tags and Direction Labels.

The "Star" Shirt—always a perfect fit.

Bradley's New Shirts—"Le Panier Perfection," the "Favorite," the "Popular," the "Reception," at Manufacturer's Prices.

Thomson's "Glove-Fitting" Corsets and Patent Paniers.

Elegant Street and Skating Shirts, Richly Embroidered.

HATS AND BONNETS,

AT HALF THEIR COST.

FLOWERS AND PLUMES,

GREATLY REDUCED.

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Is completely stocked with just such Goods as every CITY AND COUNTRY MERCHANT NEEDS, and are sold at as Low Prices as any House East or West.

Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to make Holiday Gifts, will find many Useful and Suitable Articles, at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

MACRUM & CARLISLE,

19 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

M. A. Evans & Co.,

Desire to inform their Friends and Customers that they have now completed their usual Extensive Arrangements for Supplying the Demand for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

And having Unusual Facilities this year for Purchasing, have been enabled to obtain the Finest Assortment of

ALBUMS, CABAS,
WORK BOXES,
COMPANIONS,
PORTFOLIOS,
WRITING DESKS,
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PORTMONNAIES,
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MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
DOMINOES,
CHESS MEN,
CANES,
VASES,
WINE BOTTLES,
DECANTERS,
WINE GLASSES,
WATER BOTTLES,
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AND SAUCERS,
FLASKS,
KNIVES,
WATCH STANDS,
MIRRORS,

ALSO, A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

TOYS,

FOR THE

CHILDREN.

Come early and avoid the rush of the last few days.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

Evans' Novelty,

59 Fifth Avenue, under Masonic Hall.

R. W. MEANS,

Furs, Furs.

Ladies' and Children's

HUDSON BAY,
MINK SABLE,
GERMAN FITCH,
SIBERIAN SQUIRREL,
FRENCH CONEY,
SILVER CONEY,

Hoods and Gloves.

GENT'S FURS

Gloves and Collars.

Fur Caps.

MY GOODS ARE NEW

AND

LATEST STYLES,

AND

Will be Sold

AS LOW AS

Any House East or West.

No. 89 Wood St.

FURS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. HAT AND CAP HOUSE.

Chas. Abel & Co.,

DRUGGISTS,

Cor. of Wylie and Washington Streets.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Imported Goods.

COUDRAY,
LUBIN'S,
LOW'S,
VIOLET'S,
AND OTHERS,
POMADES,
EXTRACTS,
SOAPS,
HAIR OILS, &C.

VIOLET'S HUIL ANTIQUE (now) for the Hair, the Finest in the Market.
LOWN'S YANGYLANG, the new English Perfume
COUDRAY'S VIOLET DE PARMA.
PINAUD'S VIOLET EXTRACT.

GENUINE FARINA COLOGNES.

ALSO, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

AMERICAN GOODS.

Glycerine and Castor Oil Pomade.

COMBS,

HAIR, TOOTH AND NAIL

BRUSHES,

A SPECIALTY.

We also keep on hand for Medicinal Purposes a Fine Assortment of Pure Imported WINES, BRANDIES, LIQUORS, IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKIES.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

SINGER'S

NEW NOISELESS

Sewing Machines,

With All Modern Improvements.

THE MOST PERFECT IN THE WORLD.

QUIET,
LIGHT RUNNING,
SIMPLE,
DURABLE and
PRACTICAL.

The easiest Machine to learn and the least liable to get out of order.

Large Stock of Choice Styles Ordered Expressly for Holiday Presents.

Every Machine guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, and the most instruction given to each purchaser without charge.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

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Practices in all the Federal, State and County Courts.

Collections made in all parts of the United States.

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Houses, Stores, Rooms and Offices,

IN THE CITY OF PITTSBURGH.

FOR SALE,

House and Lot,

No. 60 FOURTH AVENUE.

Oakland Brewery Property,

On FIFTH AVE., 1¼ miles from the Court House.

ONE-HALF INTEREST IN A

SALT WORK

UNDER THE ICE.

The Alpine Shepherd's Dangerous Escape.

Translated from the German.

There was no more gentle, or more skillful shepherd among the Alps than Ulrich Kaufmann, or counted over the dangerous glaciers or Monte Rosa, than Ulric Perrenoud. He was a man of immense strength and great daring, and had performed many feats of courage and skill when those who followed the same calling attempted to imitate them. He laughed at his companions, and they talked of danger; and made light of the fears of his good wife, when she begged him to be careful. Indeed there was a spice of mischief in his character, and a touch of romance, that now and then crept down with irresistible force, upon the little chalets. With self-sufficient show, a most approved confidence in himself, and a firm and fearless step in spite of his years, he would venture on such open the topmost cliffs of the cloud-piercing Matterhorn, or in the brook-threaded valley of Tournanche. But the mountain which he loved best, and took the most pride in, was the Dent du Midi, although her on the matter in the same light, although her friend in the good Lord was equally strong, and so, when she saw him taking down his trusty rifle, powder horn, and heavily shod iron staff, she knew that he was bent on a long journey, and that he would not go upon the mountains "There is every sign of a storm," she said, "You know how terrible they are. We have found many of our companions dead in the snow with ice and the little ones."

"That would I, wife," was the reply, "if I had not seen an face as I was coming home, yesterday evening. He was a stout old fellow, with a long beard, and a pack on his back. I thought at the time, as I stept around the cliff upon which he was standing,"

But, Ulric, think of the storm that is certainly coming."

"I am thinking so many a one, and nothing else for them. I love the free shouting of the wind upon the mountain-tops, and the whirling of the the feathery snow. So good wife, get me something to eat. I must be off before the day dawns."

With a heavy sigh, the woman did as he had requested, and with his food also still lingering upon her lips, she saw him climb the mountain path, until he was lost to the gaze and in the distance. Then she sank upon her knees, and prayed for his safe return. Her prayer ended, and committed him into the keeping of the God who had thus far protected him, she arose, and with a heavy heart, and many misgivings, entered upon the duties of the day. She was still early in the valley, but the sun was already shedding its golden glittering in the distance, and the bell pealing from the village church announced that the hour for worship was at hand. Another day of toil, and no more, stopping to spend time in such as was possible, and slept long and refreshingly, although there had been a sudden fall in the temperature, and the wind howled dismally outside.

For four days he subsisted on his only food the ice and frozen flesh of the deer for four nights he slept within the hole he had cut away in the ice, and during the whole of the time the storm raged with unabated fury, and the cold was so intense that everything around him seemed congealed. Another day dawned, and he began to ascend higher and higher, and the cold became more and more intense. He was accustomed to the cold, was warmly clothed, and knew that if he kept in motion he would not be chilled to death. In case of need, on its first approach he could cover the surface of the ice with a thick layer of snow, and thus protect himself from the fury of the tempest. Thus he reasoned, and thus he acted. Another day of toil, and he again stretched himself upon the ice, and slept. Scarcely conscious of the passage of time, he continued his journey, higher and higher. He had climbed until the cold was intense, and he was almost exhausted from want of food, and from fatigue. He had not tasted food for more than forty hours, and he knew that he would have to descend or perish. He would be strangled by them; he would be frozen to death, and he determined to descend. Turning his face toward the valley, he began to retrace his steps. He had reached the same ground where he had slept on the ice. Good, save and bless me! here was food! Here was life! Here was the means of preserving it! Here was the means of saving him from the horrors of starvation! Here was the means of saving his life!

A dense fog immediately enveloped him, and he found himself in the midst of a heavy snow-storm. It appeared as if the cold was greater than ever. The snow was falling in large flakes, and he felt that he was becoming benumbed. He struggled on for a few moments, and then, overcome with the most overwhelming sensation of drowsiness, he sank down upon the topmost cliffs of the cloud-piercing Matterhorn, or in the brook-threaded valley of Tournanche. But the mountain which he loved best, and took the most pride in, was the Dent du Midi, although her on the matter in the same light, although her friend in the good Lord was equally strong, and so, when she saw him taking down his trusty rifle, powder horn, and heavily shod iron staff, she knew that he was bent on a long journey, and that he would not go upon the mountains

"

THE LEADING WEEK HAVEN OF PITTSBURGH.

The Popular Dry Goods House of Mr. E. S. [illegible] since, No. 69 Market street.

[illegible] the most interesting and valuable [illegible] which we furnish to our [illegible] commerce, in the inception of [illegible] of our leading and most popular mercantile houses. We are blind and to [illegible] those who have risen by their energy and integrity to eminent positions in business, and especially when the information can be of some practical benefit. We can assure those who read this article carefully, and practice, if they will not only acknowledge its truths, but they will benefit themselves and families in they are of the fortunate ones who have [illegible] three several hundred dollars in the course of the year.

In the front rank of our leading and popular dry goods establishments we give

E. S. [illegible],

Whose establishment is situated on the northwest corner of Fourth avenue and Market street. This gentleman has conducted the dry goods house of which he is now the sole proprietor and head for twelve years past, and has steadily increased in popularity and success until his business is second to none in the city.

Mr. Gardner's personal appearance is quite engrossing. His manners are very agreeable, and altogether he impresses a stranger with being a man of great honesty of character and kindness of heart which are not contradicted by experience, as he bears the general reputation of being one of the most liberal men in our city. So much as indeed, that he never loses a customer. We make bold to say that those persons from the city, or how different it is for them to get to town, or how great the advantages attained with the stores of their neighborhood, those who have dealt with Mr. Gardner cannot be persuaded to deal anywhere else. This was exemplified while we were in the store one day last week. A lady was there who had to walk two miles in order to take the cars and come to the city, but she said she had dealt with Mr. Gardner for four or five years, and she could not think of going elsewhere. It might be very interesting to inquire

What are the secrets of Mr. Gardner's success?

Certainly one of those secrets consists in the fact that he carries a large stock of goods, and consequently can be supplied from the store, no matter what the season, or the state of the market, with precisely the same freshness and excellence that they are sold at other times. Then, besides, they are sold at prices which are reasonable, and consequently no one will object to or think it worth while to go out of their way to get to the store. The reader cannot but see that if he is satisfied with the goods and prices, it is not at all likely that he will go out of his way to get to the store. It is the regular customers that make the profits of a business, and it is essential to have in the store one day just the same as another. Mr. Gardner has been wise in this respect, and has secured a great host of customers, who have been kept in good humor and no end of trouble saved, by the fact that they have not been subjected to disappointment in not finding what they wanted in stock. They have received a great deal of information, and have become convinced that Mr. Gardner is the one to deal with, and they have come to the conclusion that it would be useless to go to other stores for what they could get at his establishment and get cheaper.

Another secret of success is that Mr. Gardner will never allow the cost to stop a purchase of goods to be made. Those who are connected with the business are required to be perfectly familiar with the prices of goods in the market, and to report the moment any article is offered at a price which may be found at the house during the season.

STYLES.

In this department the stock is always large and complete, containing every variety of foreign and domestic manufacture. Cashmere, in empire and black and colored; Paramo, all wool Empire Shawls; all wool heavy Long shawls, large sizes. Every variety of Plaid Woolen Shawls, Breakfast Shawls, &c.

Prices—All wool Empire Shawls, large size, only $5.

All wool heavy Long Shawls, large size, only $6.

These goods are certainly very good bargains. Prices of the others are in proportion.

SCARFS, SACQUES AND CLOAKS.

In these goods he has always a full line of superior goods, which are offered lower than any other house in the city. There is a great saving in purchasing goods of this kind, and it is of great importance that persons should purchase them from a reliable house like ours.

BLANKETS.

The stock of Blankets is large and complete. Pure white Eastern and country Blankets, the French Blankets, Grey and Brown Blankets. Prices $2 50 a pair and upwards.

LINEN GOODS.

Every variety of household Linen, such as Table cloths, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Bed Linen of all widths and qualities. Fine linen for fillings and other purposes.

Prices—37½ cents for heavy Sheetings and Shirtings.

50 cents for Shirt fronts and Linen Handkerchiefs.

62½ cents for fine Linen Bosoms.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

All varieties for ladies, gents and children—embroidered, hemstitched and plain.

UNDERWEAR.

The most complete and varied stock in the city—Basket, Scotch, Domestic and white cotton, plain, &c.; country flannel for skirts, flannel for wrappers. Prices, 25 to 37 cents for choice styles in plaid shirting, 37½ cents for heavy fine cashmere flannel.

CLOAKING CLOTHS.

In season will always be found a complete and rich assortment of cloakings, chinchilla cloths, velveteens, Beavers, waterproof, &c.

Prices, Chichilla cloths 62½ and upwards.

SILKS.

During the fall and winter season a large stock of ladies' and children's furs are kept on hand and sold at thirty per cent. less than elsewhere. Those ordering all the variations of popular and fashionable styles. Hudson Bay Sable, Russian Sable, and Mink Sable sets. Minx, Siberian, Squirrel, and other varieties too numerous to mention. During the holidays there will be a fine opportunity to get furs at this establishment, as it will begin to sell off from that time regardless of cost.

BLACK SILK GOODS AT 62½ CENTS.

The finest ever opened here, heavy weight and high lustre, at only 62½ to 75 cents.

BLACK SILK GOODS AT $1.

Heavy body black gros de grains, gros grains and ayrlies, elegant goods, for 75 cents, real value, $1.

FANCY SILKS AT ONE HALF.

In plaid and plain figure goods, 25 to 37½ cents, the same kinds elsewhere 50 cents.

FANCY DRESS GOODS.

Plaids, good for children's wear, 12½ cents, real value 25 cents.

SPECIALTIES.

Spangles, very dressy and stylish, adapted to the present season, 37½ cents, real value 50 cents.

DRESS BUTTONS.

Plain velvet heavy goods, very dressy, 12½ cents, real value 25 cents.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

Plaited, garnet goods, 25 cents, real value, 37½ cents.

DRESS GOODS.

For ladies and gentlemen, at very low prices.

CLOAKINGS.

For Cloakings at 5 cents.

DRESS GOODS.

Large stock, very handsome, at 37½ cents.

DRESS GOODS.

37 cents and upwards.

FRENCH CORSETS.

Real bone, $1 00.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

At 50 cents to $1 00.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Choice makes at 90 cents.

KID GLOVE CLEANER.

75 cents.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Large size, 75 cents.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Very large size, 87½ cents.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $1 00.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $1 25.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $1 50.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $1 75.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $2 00.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $2 25.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $2 50.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $2 75.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $3 00.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $3 25.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $3 50.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons, $3 75.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Four buttons,

The Commercial.

CHRISTMAS.

BY GEORGE WITHER—1588—1667.

So now is come our mirthful feast,
Let every man be merry,
Each room with ivy leaves is drest,
And every post with holly.
Though some churls at our mirth repine,
Round your foreheads garlands twine,
Drown sorrow in a cup of wine,
And let us all be merry.

Now all our neighbours' chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;
Their ovens they with bak'd meats choke,
And all their spits are turning.
Without the door let sorrow lie;
And if for cold it hap to die,
We'll bury't in a Christmas pie,
And evermore be merry.

Now every lad is wondrous kind,
And no man can be sadder
Than my lord's fool, that entertains
The whole year round with gladness.
Our maids have provided them
A bagpipe and a tabor,
Young men and girls and girls and boys,
Give ear to our neighbour's pipe,
Which makes you all for joy to dance
Before that they be merry.

Each house affords now do sparing shun;
There hall of music sounds it,
And large tunnes with white shoulders run,
And nappy ale doth crown it.
No corner finds the foot or hand
That from the fire doth warmness fetch,
But there doth some carouse and stand,
And evermore be merry.

Now poor men to the justices
With capons make their curtsies,
And if they beg to find of those
That have the happier purses,
But now they feed them with good cheer,
And make their footmen drink strong beer,
For Christmas comes but once a year,
And then they shall be merry.

Good farmer in the country nowe
Full nobly doth remember
Some landlords spend their money worse,
On men that care for neither.
To each and every one of these
Some good this time doth send,
That they may have wherewithal
Their tenants to befriend.

Whilst thus we keep this holy tide
In honour of our Savior,
We may be free from sinful pride,
That doth the soul enslave.
Then let us all our voices raise
And teach our lungs to sing
Unto the great Creator praise
That sent us this blest spring.

Thrasherne now his mill frequent,
The primero's now in season,
The dicing-house away his crowns,
The tavern his reason.
Though others games in more do find,
Yet let us still be merry,
Hang sorrow, care will kill a cow,
And therefore let's be merry.

Hark now the wags abroad do call,
And offer friendly pleasures;
Some rot it out home in the hall,
The music greets the citizens,
The London prentice, void of fears,
Through others' purses to maintain,
Hastes to the theatre for plays,
And bids them welcome pastime.
Hark! how the chimes do ring again,
Throughout the streets in London,
And now they will be merry.

Now is our old gossips poor dung-cats taken,
The lice are now may gay the fleece,
And wee men may the mothes,
Some others gape at broomsticks,
Some others gape at thresholds,
And many other gaping are,
But all are sure to find.

They wherefore, in these merry days,
Should we, I pray, be sullen?
No, let the dog some comfit have,
And let the cat be frolic;
And while we these inspired sing,
Let's lead a hand in hand,
Both young and old and everything,
Keep time to our true measure.

CHRISTMAS UNDER LOCK AND KEY.

"Yes, sir, I think we shall pass our Christmas on the one—least we'll the second mate told me just now so we should be far enough out of sight of land on Christmas Day.

He was sitting by a great heap of bales and packages upon the quay of the dock where the "Sarah Ann," bound for New Zealand, lay alongside taking in cargo and passengers' luggage at the same time, for the "Sarah Ann" had been long enough in dock, and the chief mate walked about doing nothing, and the second mate hustled about causing other people to do a great deal.

Seeing him the man on the quay sitting there quite unoccupied, and yet as it appeared, quite ready to lend a hand if need were, I noticed him more closely and observed that he was a pale, rather sickly-looking fellow, in a coarse, half-sailor's dress of blue pilot cloth, but with nothing else about him which betokened the slightest acquaintance with salt water. Even his cap had nothing nautical in the manner of its set upon his closely cropped head, and the self-possession which was the prominent expression of his face, gave him a remarkably respectable appearance for one so far regardless of hasting his native land, and this the climate of hasting as much.

"Well, sir, you want to know how it comes about that I'm going off at this time of year, and not with the rest of the folk, or any other reason for me not wanting to stop in England, it's enough that I've been in prison. I've heard a ship called a floating prison before now, but whether it may be an unknown name to you, sir, I don't know, since it is to spend more than one Christmas under lock and key.

"Where was I born as a native? Well, then I don't rightly know for yet where my parents and me was born. The mother—if those I must be—knows nothing of it, or at least never to my knowledge, or to them that brought me up. Not that they brought me up very fine, or very careful, I'm afraid, as appear was born in a parlor lodgy little low in the west of the union where I was took up, mother died after her lodger inside the iron gate one winter night, to the sole of another lodger, and I'm told there are lodgers, unless they wanted to leave, her took straight to the workhouse, and so put the parish to the expense of a funeral in trying to save a week's victuals. But some, I suppose, by the sparks of fellow-feeling, or the master nor the matron, nor the overseers, nor the board of guardians, you may be sure of that, but by a wild sort of a gal that used to come and see her sometimes, and who I suppose filled the something mother's something of the master, perhaps, or broke the window, or one spiled the cake's clothes and danced about in a blanket, all of which made her a sort of a favorite among the paupers, and as much one was one as two, took away to jail, and come back again when her time was up. So to be brief, there was some fracture or differ of opinion between her and the overseers, for we hadn't half a chance, for the orchards was all in a row, and we was at all times and only let us be as much as half a week to spoke or a look, give to aggravate the matron and down you was on the shilley like—shick, so to tell you, sir, meant a week's diet of bread and water, and then a drop of thin gruel three times a day, for the week round, instead of vegetables and meat, and one or other of the two was always there, or little beer and two potatoes. I didn't know then but I've learnt since what was the motive the Poor Law went upon in the families, and the diet and most of the things in the workhouse, and I'm told that there's no longer, at all events. Little did I know then would come the worse that that very gal spoke to me one day when I asked her how she could go on so, and get out to prison, and wondered how she could do it.

"Prison," she says, "why you don't know what you're a talkin' about, it's no more different to this, except where it's a precious sight better. You'll know all about it soon enough there, and I'll find out if the workus isn't a preparation for prison, nobody don't know what is.

"But she meant, sir, was this that the long, white, naked walls of the workus, the dismal yard, the high gate with the spikes on the prison here, with wuss than prison could be, and ever so much less chance of sparin' about it, which was more than any souls was worth—the prison itself, or the compound as it's called to me. Not that the liberty that comparable set over us half, and constantly took, of bullyin' us, and covering of us down, even the prison warders they taught us in the prison was what had to be put up with, and not to be complained of, or it was back to the cell on bread and back to me now with a month' diet made this gal's words quite plain.

"She he says, 'If you like to come,' he says, 'and take it's place for a day or two, I don't mind much from you,' he says, 'for I'm a most a carman, as all sounds, and a still better one than I was a prisoner, for I don't hang me quite so much lately since.' With that we all looked at one another, but both me and Jem said it was the best thing she could do, and as she knew we couldn't be worse off than we was, and she'd be out in a week, and get away to sea as soon as we could get a ship, and then we'd both such crusts and scrapes as we was used to, and so she put on up a pocket-handkerchief, and precious hungry we both looked at it. I knew we should find a rope in the dead house, and Jem makes a buck, and in I gets at the window of the dead house, without asking her leave, both of us well known to me in their lifetime, but though I can assure you we were all pretty well used to such sights in the union I felt a sort of shiver, and scramble up the wall, and down on the other side, and I'll get hold of the rope. When we'd once throwed it over the wall with a big stone to the end, that jammed between the spikes at the top, and held fast, we was all right, and I got up and down the gal wasn't there, but we heard her comin' presently, laughin' to herself, and what should she have done but go into the kitchen where they was all busy, and crawl on her hands and knees behind the butt of cold water, and get hold of a meat pie as had been left from the master's dinner. More than that, she'd heard the matron a-scoldin as she came by, and gone in and took her coat and bonnet, as she said, we might want it.

"It come on to rain before we'd gone very far, and we crawled under a hedge to eat some of the pie's some that we'd brought with us, and then we crawled on again, and I'm sure I hadn't hardly eat waiting till we knew it must be getting pretty late, but not daring to stop till we'd put two or three miles between us and the place we'd left. There was a farm-house not far off, and the barn-door was open, and the hay-loft large we come to, though it was a good sized place, but the few men that lounged about the public houses closed after us as we went along. When we'd got a little deep down in the hay we thought we might make ourselves comfortable for the night, and we did, though I'm sure I thought I'd never get warm, and I'm afraid the Christmases was the first Sundays out other days when we hadn't work to do, mostly under lock and key, and the only difference was that then we had a bit of fire to warm our hands at, and a drop of hot gruel, and a precious sight better than the cold water and skilly we got in prison.

"Then I'm sure I thought we never should get off to sleep, and I'm afraid I was grumbling at Jem for having got me into such a scrape, especially as I'd had enough to eat, and I felt that low with thinking that Jem and the gal had been getting something to do, and I was getting nothing, for a minute I'd spoke wuss in the world, that I'd got out of sight till it got dark, and then I went back to the church, and went all round to see whether I could get inside, thinking I might get a bed there, but the doors was all locked, and no light nor sound to be seen or heard.

"Then I thought I'd go and sit down in the porch, and I was all in a corner, or fell off to sleep. When I woke up the light was out, and I was all in a shiver, for I'd no more feeling in my legs nor hands, for I'd been sitting somewhere, but after a bit I went upon me hands and knees, and, after several awful pinches, which seemed somehow to be almost wicked when I come to think of it after the way I'd got on, I found the feeling began to come to the stairs, and then got down one at a time to the door again, to find it locked, just as the clock struck three. I was getting frightened, but presently I remembered that I'd seen a little window in the church, and so thought I might force the latch, and so after telling a comfortable lie to myself that I wasn't at the church, I did and got away to get to the window, and I got in, and found that I was at the end of a middle aisle, just outside the rood screen, where there was an old cane cushion against one of a row of cottages, a smoking his pipe, and I quickly made a heap of them, and that I wanted nonsike out upon the door-step. Now I could see by the things inside the door—a low shed, a lantern, and some tools—and I found a little bit of candle, and so I was a-rubbin' and a-rubbin' at the lantern, and some matches as I'd been taught a little—and precious little, as it turned out—of shoemakin'. I was to him and asks him to give me a job. You should be sure, sir, as I'm here, that I'd earned it, for I'm sure I was quite ashamed of myself, as I was there, and the Christmases was the Sundays and other days when we hadn't work to do, mostly under lock and key, and the only difference was that then we had a bit of fire to warm our hands at, and a drop of hot gruel, and a precious sight better than the cold water and skilly we got in prison.

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